©CLB 253804

JUN 28 1950

SCREENLAND

ANC

EXTRA!

Hollywood Facts Of Life For 1949!



Lana Turner

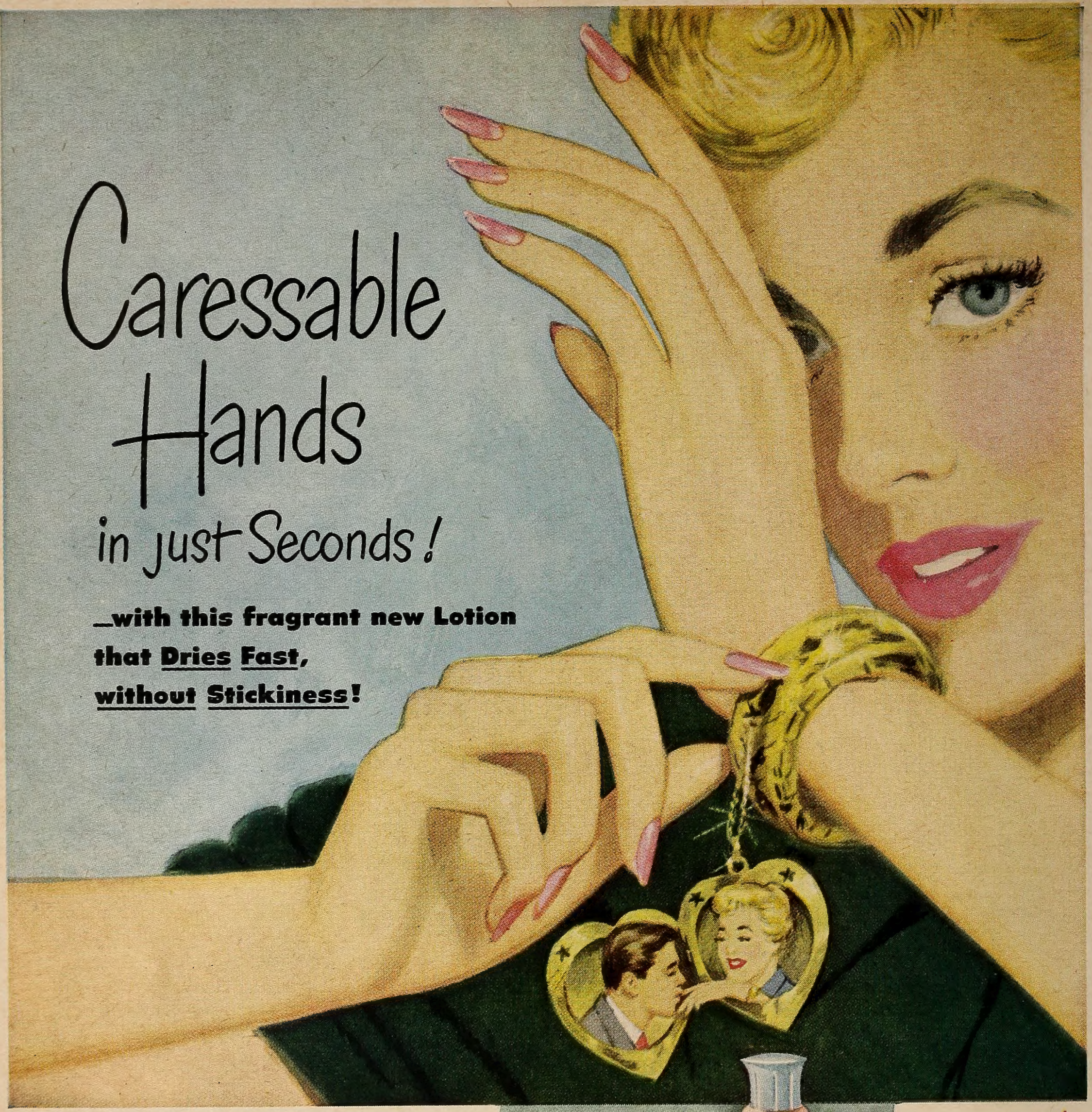
Jc. 36

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS SERIAL RECORD
JUL 14 1950
Copy

ANUARY
15¢

Caressable Hands in just Seconds!

—with this fragrant new Lotion that Dries Fast, without Stickiness!



Prove It for Yourself with This 10-second Test!

Want hands that are soft as any flower petal? Just as fragrant, too? Then it's New Cashmere Bouquet Hand Lotion (*with lanolin*) for you! Do *this* and you'll understand why!

Use Cashmere Bouquet on one hand, any old-style lotion on the other. Wait, then compare.

Your "Cashmere Bouquet" hand? This fast-drying lotion that *softens* like a cream has already done its wonderful work. Not a trace of stickiness or tackiness. Your hand feels smooth, is excitingly fragrant, excitingly soft to the touch!

Your *other* hand? No comparison, of course! In just 10 seconds you've seen for yourself, that *caressable* hands call for Cashmere Bouquet!



Cashmere Bouquet Hand Lotion

25¢, 39¢ and 79¢

Remember!

There's a Cashmere Bouquet Cosmetic for Almost Every Beauty Need!



LIPSTICK
Creamy, clinging—in 8 fashionable shades!

FACE POWDER
Smooth, velvety texture! 6 "Flower-Fresh" shades!

ALL-PURPOSE CREAM
For radiant, "date-time" loveliness—a *bedtime* beauty "must"!

TALCUM POWDER
A shower of spring flowers!

JUN 28 1950



Note how Listerine gargle reduced germs. The two drawings illustrate height of range in germ reductions on mouth and throat surfaces in test cases before and after gargling Listerine Antiseptic. Fifteen minutes after gargling, germ reductions up to 96.7% were noted; and even one hour after, germs were still reduced as much as 80%.

AT THE FIRST SYMPTOM OF A COLD OR SORE THROAT

Listerine Antiseptic QUICK!

Listerine Antiseptic reaches way back on the throat surfaces to kill "secondary invaders". . . the very types of germs that make a cold more troublesome.

This prompt and frequent use of full strength Listerine Antiseptic may keep a cold from getting serious, or head it off entirely . . . at the same time relieving throat irritation when due to a cold.

This is the experience of countless people and it is backed up by some of the sanest, most impressive research work ever attempted in connection with cold prevention and relief.

Fewer Colds in Tests

Actual tests conducted on all types of people in several industrial plants over a 12 year period revealed this astonishing truth: That those test subjects who gargled Listerine Antiseptic twice daily had fewer colds and usually milder colds than non-users, and fewer sore throats due to colds.

Kills "Secondary Invaders"

This impressive record is explained by Listerine Antiseptic's germ-killing action . . . its ability to kill threatening "secondary invaders"—the very types of germs that breed in the mouth and throat and are largely responsible, many authorities say, for the bothersome aspects of a cold.

When you gargle with Listerine Antiseptic, it reaches way back on throat surfaces and kills millions of the "secondary invaders"—not all of them, mind you, but so many that any mass invasion of the membrane is often halted and infection thereby checked.

Reductions up to 96.7%

Even 15 minutes after Listerine Antiseptic gargle, tests have shown bacterial reductions on mouth and throat surfaces ranging to 96.7%. Up to 80% an hour afterward.

In view of this evidence, *don't you think it's sensible* to gargle with Listerine Antiseptic systematically twice a day and oftener when you feel a cold getting started?

Let's be frank . . . Is your breath on the agreeable side? Don't run risks. Before every date use Listerine Antiseptic. It sweetens the breath instantly.

FROM PARIS comes this newest hair style...set it with

DeLong

Bob Pins

stronger grip—won't slip out



Here's the newest hair fashion right from the world's fashion center. *And you can put it up at home with DeLong Bob Pins!* Round-ended, smooth-sliding DeLongs are perfect for easy setting. Firmer grip keeps your hair in place indefinitely. Take the blue card home today.



The CLOCHE—
by Pierre-René,
outstanding hair dresser of Paris. Set top in two rows. Start left side high, with ridge and two rows of curls. Set right side lower with ridge and two rows of curls. Set back in two rows. Brush hard—comb close and cover ears.



You're always "set" with DeLong

Curl Setting Pins • Hair Pins • Safety Pins
Hooks and Eyes • Snaps • Pins
Hook and Eye Tapes • Sanitary Belts

SCREENLAND

J. FRED HENRY, Publisher

LESTER GRADY, Editor

CHARLES W. ADAMS, Art Director — **KAY BRUNELL**, Fashion Editor — **STANLEY M. COOK**, Production Manager

Exclusive Photos by PICTORY

First Run Features

What Hollywood Itself Is Talking About! ..... *Lynn Bowers* 20
The stars themselves like to discuss their town as much as you do

Hollywood Facts Of Life For 1949! ..... *Marcia Howard* 22
The year of 1949 was one of the most eventful in the annals of movieland

I Live The Way I Like ..... *Lizabeth Scott* 24
"I enjoy life, according to my own standards, not Hollywood's"

The World Is My Mistress ..... *Ray Milland* 30
It has taken Ray Milland a long time to shake off his fears, but at last he's won

We're All Alike ..... *Marilyn Maxwell* 36
Here's why people in Hollywood are no different from those in your home town

Hollywood, Marriage And Me ..... *Farley Granger* 40
Has Hollywood been really good for him or has it given him too much?

David's Unfailing Formula For Living ..... *Ben Maddox* 42
David Niven is always in passionate pursuit of all that's gay and merry

Don't Overdo It! ..... *Terri Lee Randall* 45
Gordon MacRae knows the importance of recognizing your own limits

"I'd Rather Have Twins" ..... *Roland Gammon* 48
What would Barbara Hale do if she had to choose between home and Hollywood?

Right Off The Record ..... *Fred Robbins* 60
Latest list of records reviewed by popular disk jockey

Exclusive Color Photos

Shirley Temple, starring in "A Kiss For Corliss" 28
Hedy Lamarr and Victor Mature, starring in "Samson And Delilah" ... 32
Montgomery Clift, starring in "The Heiress" 34

The Hollywood Scene

Party Gossip ..... *Cobina Wright* 6
Your Guide To Current Films ..... *Helen Hendricks* 12
Newsreel 19
South Sea Sinner *(Shelley Winters and Macdonald Carey)* 26
Katie Gets Her Man *(Katharine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy)* 29
Samson And Delilah *(Victor Mature and Hedy Lamarr)* 33
Tinsel And Tears *(Betty Grable)* 35
Merry Mixup For Milton *(Milton Berle)* 38
The Hasty Heart *(Ronald Reagan and Patricia Neal)* 44
Barbara Is At It Again! *(Barbara Stanwyck)* 46
SCREENLAND Salutes Gregory Peck 50

For Femmes Only

The Touch Of Your Hand ..... *Courtenay Marvin* 16
Fashion Selections ..... *Kay Brunell* 54
Star Buys 56

ON THE COVER, LANA TURNER, STARRING IN "A LIFE OF HER OWN," AN MGM PRODUCTION

JANUARY, 1950

VOLUME FIFTY-FOUR
NUMBER THREE

PUBLISHED BY J. FRED HENRY PUBLICATIONS, INC.

ARTHUR KAPLAN, Circulation Manager (Newsstand Div.) — **A. E. CARDWELL**, Circulation Manager (Subscription Div.)

SCREENLAND. Published monthly by J. Fred Henry Publications, Inc., 444 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Advertising Offices: 444 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y.; 6 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 2, Ill.; 816 W. 5th St., Los Angeles 13, Calif. Gordon Simpson, West Coast Manager. William Thomas, Chicago Manager. Manuscripts and drawings must be accompanied by return postage. They will receive careful attention, but SCREENLAND assumes no responsibility for their safety. Subscriptions $1.80 for one year, $3.00 for two years and $4.50 for three years in the United States, its possessions, Cuba, Mexico, Central and South America; 50c a year additional in Canada; other foreign countries $1.00 a year additional. When entering a new subscription please allow not less than 60 days for your first copy to reach you. When renewing your subscription, prompt remittance helps to assure continuous service. Changes of address must reach us five weeks in advance. Be sure to give both old and new address and zone or other information necessary. Entered as second class matter, September 23, 1930, at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Chicago, Ill.

Copyright 1949 by J. Fred Henry Publications, Inc.
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

Come on, everybody, let's all go
ON THE TOWN!



Three gay gobs go on a 24-hour shore leave...and it's a musical frolic from the Bronx to the Battery! They get taken in tow by a female taxi-driver ...make havoc with a dinosaur in the museum...rock Radio City with laughs...raise the roof of the Empire State with song...and steal kisses in Central Park! They land back in Brooklyn Navy Yard...busted, exhausted but happy! It's wonderful fun, so come along...EVERYONE!



M-G-M PRESENTS IN COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

GENE KELLY ♪ FRANK SINATRA
BETTY GARRETT ♪ ANN MILLER
On The Town
JULES MUNSHIN ♪ VERA-ELLEN

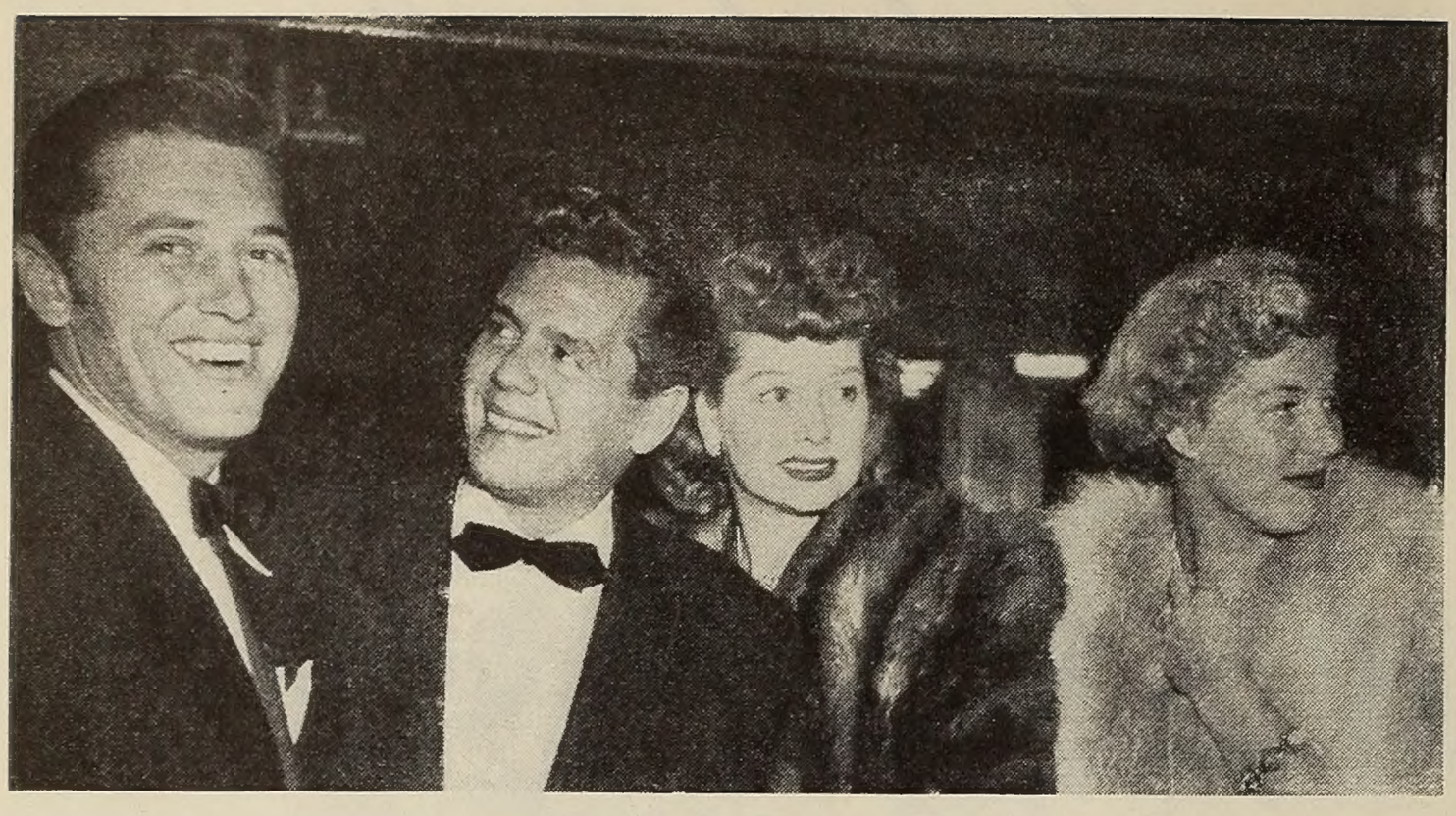
HEAR THESE TOP-HIT TUNES!

"New York, New York" • "Miss Turnstiles" • "Prehistoric Man" • "Come Up To My Place" • "Main Street" • "You're Awful" • "On The Town" • "Count On Me"

Song Hits from "On The Town" available on M-G-M Records

Screen Play by Adolph Green and Betty Comden • Based Upon The Musical Play • Directed by GENE KELLY and STANLEY DONEN • Produced by ARTHUR FREED

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE



Gordon MacRae, Desi Arnaz, Lucille Ball and Mrs. MacRae (Gordon's co-star in "Backfire") make a gay party at Mocambo for Della and Andy Russell debut.

Cobina Wright's PARTY GOSSIP

IF TELEVISION is supposed to be any threat to the movie industry, the film colony certainly isn't showing any signs of it.

Not only do most of the stars have sets of their own, but many of them plan their parties around certain video programs that are their favorites.



Since she divorced Jack Briggs, Ginger Rogers has been dating lawyer Greg Bautzer socially as well as professionally. They're at the Mocambo.

One of the most gala evenings this Fall was the "premiere" of comedian Ed Wynn's television show from the West Coast followed by a private party at the Sunset Strip's smart Chanteclair, a party which drew a record crowd of celebrities and film favorites.

Of course, we all went to the Wynn show first and were delighted by the antics of the funny man who has been in show business for 47 years, but who still describes himself as "Keenan Wynn's father!"

* * *

It was all done in typically movie premiere style, the first Hollywood has had for TV, with crowds filling the bleachers and lining Sunset Boulevard to watch the "guest stars" make their entrance from their cars.

Applauding in the audience were such old time friends of Ed Wynn's as Jack Benny and Mary Livingstone, George Burns and Gracie Allen, Jack Holt, Hattie McDaniel and Jerry Colonna, all of whom had appeared in vaudeville in the early days with Wynn.

As George Burns put it, "No wonder, Ed, we never used to pack them in like this in the old days. We never invited them for free!"

And Gracie added, "Yeah! Gee, just think of the business we missed!"

But these laughs were nothing compared to the ones which shook the rafters at the Chanteclair where the 200 guests gathered following the broadcast.

Red Skelton got into one of Wynn's silly costumes and did an impersonation of the "Fire Chief," Gertrude Neisen sang some sultry Calypso songs and Reginald Gardiner did his famous impressions of railroad trains.

* * *

Son Keenan Wynn invited a lot of the younger set and I must say they had as good a time as the older ones. Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz introduced a new tropical dance, which was immediately taken up by Diana Lynn, who looked so sophisticated in a low cut black velvet gown with black velvet gloves. Diana and her husband, architect John Lindsay, in turn, persuaded Ann Rutherford and Producer Bill Dozier, Marilyn Maxwell and her escort, restaurant owner Andy McIntyre *(whom she confessed to me she is going to marry)*, Van and Fran Heflin and a host of others to join in.

When the anniversary cake for Ed was brought in, Keenan Wynn rose to propose a toast, but was all choked up with emotion and started a preamble about how not only his father, but his grandfather had been in show business since the 1870's. Then he paused to swallow hard and said, "So I'd like to introduce—" Whereupon Jack Benny piped up in horror—"Not your grandfather!"

* * *

It was an hilarious evening, the only accident occurring when a waiter dropped a huge tray of dishes on Desi Arnaz' head, covering it with salad.

(Please turn to page 8)



Socialite Melissa Weston was Peter Lawford's most constant Stork Club date during his vacation in New York. Peter's in "The Red Danube" for MGM.

FUN



BOB HOPE, LOVER OF THE YEAR

The Profile...Women At His Feet...Men At His Heels...Laughs Everywhere!

In A Paramount Picture

"The Great Lover"

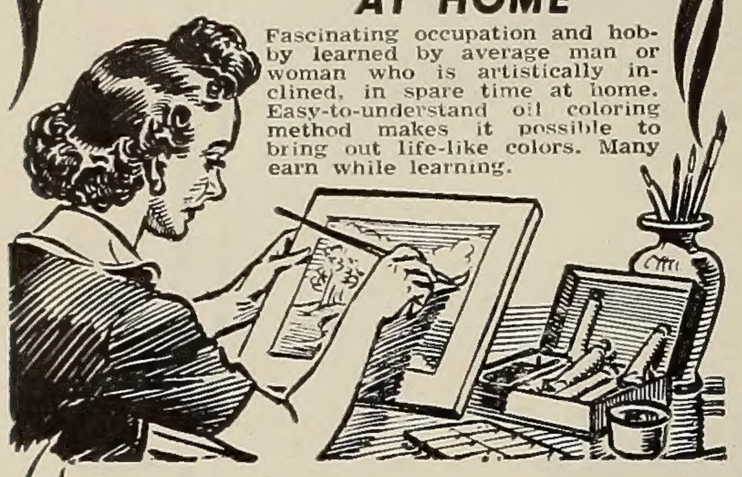
with Roland YOUNG · Roland CULVER · Richard LYON · Gary GRAY

Produced by Edmund Beloin • Directed by ALEXANDER HALL

Written by Edmund Beloin, Melville Shavelson and Jack Rose

Thrills . . . Fun . . . Earn . . .

COLORING PHOTOS AT HOME



Fascinating occupation and hobby learned by average man or woman who is artistically inclined, in spare time at home. Easy-to-understand oil coloring method makes it possible to bring out life-like colors. Many earn while learning.

Easy to Learn . . . Our practical instruction shows you how to do beautiful work. No previous training is needed, nor is it necessary to do any drawing or sketching. Find out how those with natural talent can be trained to color their own photographs and those of their friends and, when experienced, seek work for studios, stores and others.

National Method Means Beautiful Work . . . Learn the "National Method" of coloring photographs and miniatures in oil. It brings out beautiful effects. Originated in a well-known Studio that for many years catered to the Gold Coast residents of Chicago. This type of instruction trains you in the late, modern method of coloring in vogue today.

FREE Booklet If you seek increased independence, greater happiness, and a worth-while hobby, and you feel you have artistic talent, write for this FREE booklet. Find out more about this fascinating work and the opportunities in a comparatively uncrowded field. Send today for free booklet. "A Fascinating Hobby" and full particulars. Sent postage prepaid, without obligation.



NATIONAL PHOTO COLORING SCHOOL
Dept. 4431
1315 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5, Ill

NATIONAL PHOTO COLORING SCHOOL
1315 S. Michigan Ave., Dept. 4431, Chicago 1
Please send me, without obligation, your FREE Booklet, "A Fascinating Hobby," and full particulars.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

A CAREER IN *Fashion Designing*

May Offer You Thrills, Excitement and Plenty of Opportunity!



Fashion designing is truly a fascinating, well-paid vocation for women who are qualified by training and experience to create beautifully styled clothes. Few other fields offer such deserved rewards for creative work well done.

Learn At Home In Spare Time

Now, at last, it's possible for those with a flair for fashion to obtain, a sound foundation training in dress designing as a starting point for a career or for their own personal use. It's thrilling to be able to design for yourself and family. And, after you have learned the fundamental principles and gained experience by practice, your training may lead you to a fascinating career—even a shop of your own some day.

A Leading Home Study Fashion School

Backed by years of experience, our training covers all essential phases of styling and dress design. Basic principles are taught by our practical and inspiring "learn-by-doing" method . . . step-by-step under the close supervision of qualified instructors who take a real interest in your progress.

Send for FREE BOOKLET

Mail coupon below at once for FREE Booklet, "A Career in Fashion Designing." Sent postage prepaid, without obligation. No salesman will call

National School of Dress Design, Dept. 4431
1315 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5, Ill.



National School of Dress Design
1315 S. Michigan Ave., Dept. 4431, Chicago 5, Ill.
Please send me FREE and postpaid your booklet, "A Career in Fashion Designing" and full particulars.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... *Zone* ..... *State* .....

Cobina Wright's PARTY GOSSIP



Desi seemed very angry and the frightened waiter tried to apologize until Desi roared, "I'm not mad at you—but make Lucille stop laughing at me!"

Lucille did stop laughing when she saw that Desi was badly cut and took him to a doctor who took five stitches in the handsome Cuban's head.



Doing the Chanteclair for an evening are David Niven and his wife. He's now being chased by Shirley Temple in "A Kiss For Corliss."

Dick Richards and Ruth Roman, now in "Always Leave Them Laughing," congratulate Della and Andy Russell on their debut at the Mocambo.

Incidentally, about the Marilyn Maxwell-Andy McIntyre romance there is a cute twist. She told me that she was first introduced to Andy, who owns the smart Encore restaurant in Hollywood, by Dan Dailey, which was only turnabout and fair play, for it was Andy who first introduced Dan to his wife, the former Liz Hofert.

I only hope that Marilyn, who was quite upset when she broke up with Michael North, will be as happy with Andy as she deserves to be.

* * *

One of the happiest young couples I know of is Jeanne Crain and Paul Brinkman. Of course, Jeanne has such a sweet and wonderful disposition and Paul is so devoted to her, that I don't see how they could miss happiness.

The Brinkmans celebrated their fifth anniversary the other evening with a perfectly beautiful buffet dinner and dance right in their Hollywood hilltop home.

The house, which is extremely modern in design, is right on the ridge which separates San Fernando Valley from Beverly Hills, so that, from the terrace over which Jeanne had a canopy spread for dancing, one can see the ocean on one side and the myriad twinkling lights of the valley from the other.

* * *

In this star-studded setting there was an enormous buffet spread with every delicacy imaginable—caviar, lobster, roast al-

Frances Langford and Jon Hall at Della and Andy Russell's Mocambo opening.



Jane Wyman at the Stork with Manny Sachs, with whom she's been dating often.



A Doll that says... 'YES DARLING!'

...and loves... and kisses and plays games!

That's what Robert Mitchum and Wendell Corey want for Christmas ...but Janet Leigh hands them a shock that lasts right through New Year's Eve!



RKO PRESENTS

Robert MITCHUM

Janet LEIGH

Wendell COREY

in a DON HARTMAN Production

Holiday Affair

with **GORDON GEBERT**

Produced and Directed by **DON HARTMAN**

Screenplay by Isobel Lennart

RKO RADIO PICTURES

mond duck, turkey salad, etc. arranged in equal portions at either end of the tables, so that you could start at each end and work towards the desserts in the center, thus dividing one long dinner line into four shorter ones. It was an ingenious arrangement, but the "piece de resistance" was the venison which host Paul, who is quite a hunter, had bagged last year and had carefully aged and packed in deep freeze for this event. It proved a great treat and—as Farley Granger declared—"This is one time when I enjoy having somebody pass the buck!"

Hostess Jeanne looked lovely in a burgundy colored velvet—dark velvets seem to be all in favor with the stars this Winter—while Deborah Kerr's simple green Grecian drape set her aristocratic beauty off in perfect style.

* * *

Beauteous Hedy Lamarr made a surprise entrance escorted by the handsome English actor Stewart Granger, a surprise, mostly because she has been seen constantly with Franchot Tone since her return from Europe. However, Hedy's most startling announcement was that she intended to give up her home in California and live in New York, coming out to the West Coast only for picture assignments. She said that she hadn't made up her mind to give up all the comforts of California until she could at least get a Gotham apartment with a swimming pool. Well, believe it or not, she did find a Manhattan midtown apartment with a pool and a garden and everything she has here except a palm tree

* * *

To celebrate the end of the fine success the La Jolla Beach Players enjoyed this season, songstress Gertrude Neisen, whose "Annie Get Your Gun," was one of the outdoor hits of the year in California, gave a party for Gregory Peck and his gang. Greg, as you probably know, is one of the prime motivators of the La Jolla group, which was founded originally by several of the David Selznick contract players to give film folk a chance to tread the boards without having to go all the way East every Summer for the "straw hat" circuit. Besides Gregory, such famous stars as Jennifer Jones, Joseph Cotten, Fred MacMurray and Maureen O'Hara have turned "legitimate" for the La Jolla series.

* * *

Although Gertrude started her celebration with a "small dinner party" headed by the Pecks, she found that word had gotten out that it was going to be a gala end to the Fall season.

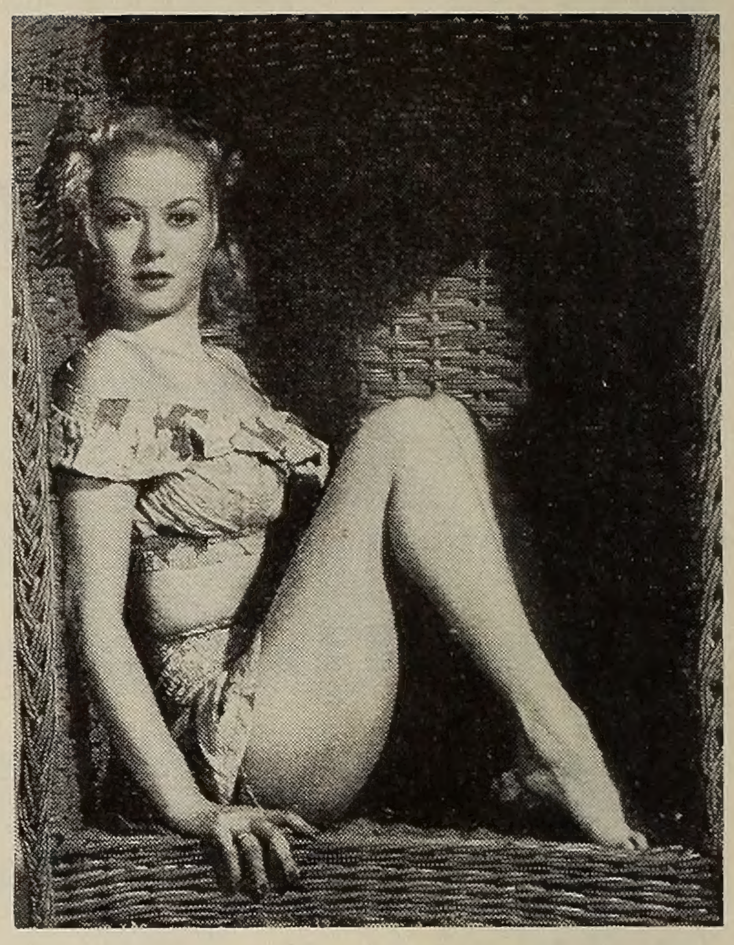
Before she knew it, the blonde torch singer was greeting such illustrious friends as Bob and Dorothy Mitchum, Audrey Totter with Freddie de Cordova, instead of Brian Donlevy, to whom she had just returned her engagement ring; the Johnny Swopes—she's the fascinating Dorothy McGuire, Mel Ferrer and his wife and Cesar Romero, "batching it this time." They all explained that they heard it was to be a surprise party, but not one of them dreamed it was going to be a surprise party on the hostess and not on the guest of honor!

* * *

The most formal ball of the season so far was that which the "Fashionettes" gave in the newly Don Loper-decorated ballroom of the Ambassador Hotel.

Every year these "Fashionettes," as they have dubbed themselves, give a style party and a dance to which every top star is invited. The feminine favorites are invited to appear as models because all the proceeds go to a definite charity. This year the charity was for under-privileged children and the "models"—or mannequins—included such stars as Joan Crawford, Ginger Rogers, Esther Williams and Diana Lynn.

Cobina Wright's PARTY GOSSIP



Adele Mara's currently gracing the Republic picture, "Rock Island Trail."



Joseph Cotten, with his wife, at the Stork after making "The Third Man" in Vienna.



"Suspense" star Ray Milland during a broadcast of the CBS thriller-program.

Jess Morgan, Joan Evans, Farley Granger and Patricia Neal entering theatre for the "Roseanna McCoy" premiere. Joan and Farley co-star in the Goldwyn picture.



HARRY POPKIN · SAM STIEFEL · JACK DEMPSEY present

MICKEY ROONEY

...in his most exciting role!...

"THE BIG WHEEL"



Actually filmed at the famous Indianapolis 500-mile race classic and the nation's top speedways!

co-starring

THOMAS MITCHELL

with

MICHAEL O'SHEA · SPRING BYINGTON · MARY HATCHER · HATTIE McDANIEL

STEVE BRODIE · LINA ROMAY · ALLEN JENKINS · DICK LANE

HARRY M. POPKIN
Executive Producer

Original Screenplay by Robert Smith

Produced by SAMUEL H. STIEFEL

Directed by EDWARD LUDWIG

Released thru United Artists

Your guide to CURRENT FILMS



Eleanor Parker and Humphrey Bogart co-star in "Chain Lightning," a story of jet planes.

By Helen Hendricks

Pinky

20th Century-Fox

WITHOUT a doubt, the best Hollywood has offered on a No. 1 topic: racial equality to pursue the four freedoms. Not once throughout the picture can you forget the tremendous problem faced by Jeanne Crain, a young negress whose coloring allows her to pass for white. While in nurses' training in Boston, she meets Interne William Lundigan. Friendship leads to a marriage proposal, and afraid to tell him the truth, Jeanne runs back home. There she faces a bleak future in life with her own people and living in a ramshackle cabin with her grandmother Ethel Waters. It doesn't take long for Jeanne to rebel even more against being a negro. As much as Jeanne wants to leave, her grandmother begs her to stay a while and nurse Ethel Barrymore through a heart attack. Hating the old aristocrat, Jeanne nevertheless gets to realize that good sometimes springs from hidden wells. The character studies, both white and negro, are magnificent and under the excellent direction of master Elia Kazan, this is Academy Award material.

The Third Man

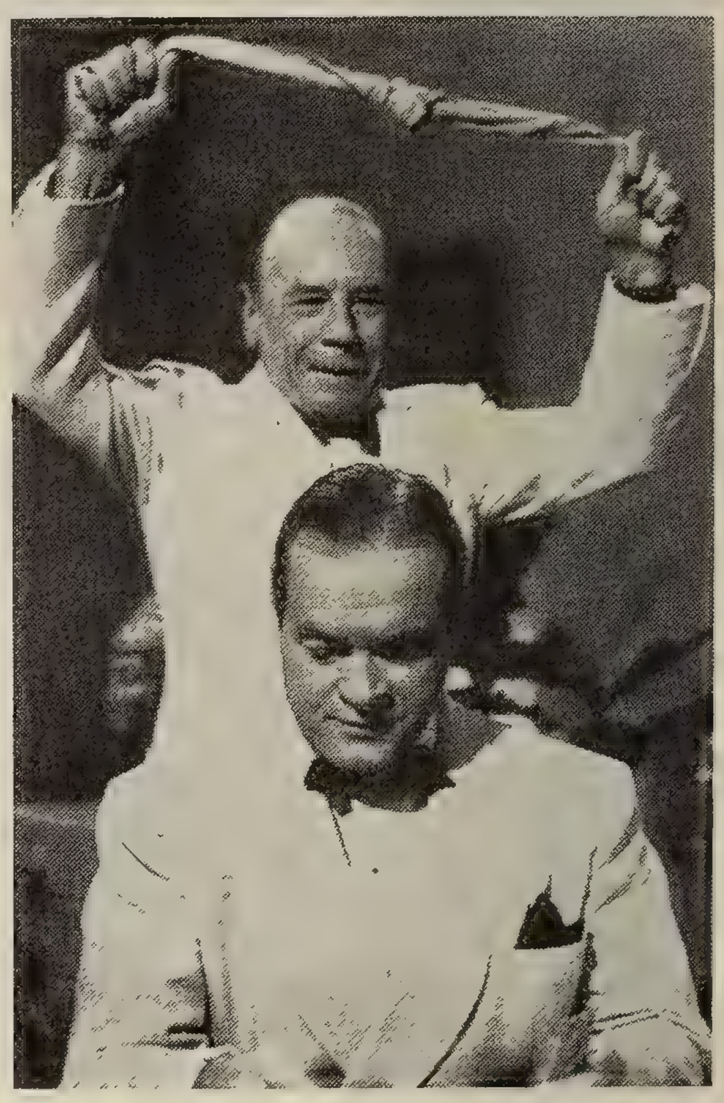
Selznick Releasing Organization

FASCINATING, a mystery-suspense yarn directed by Carol Reed. Plus the action and overpowering effects achieved, there's the incongruous musical score gaily played by a zither—wait till you hear it as the background theme in a burial scene! The action starts immediately with Joseph Cotten arriving in occupied Vienna having been summoned by his boyhood chum, Harry. Unfortunately, Harry isn't on hand to greet Cotten because a short time before he was killed when a truck ran over him. Not satisfied with the explanation he gets for the death and further interested by the attention the accident is getting from British Army Intelligence Officer Trevor Howard, Cotten, though warned to the contrary, starts investigating. In doing so, he meets Harry's mistress, Valli, and some of Harry's friends—strange evasive characters. He also learned many things about his dead chum which he refuses to believe, but which Howard proves. Then, because he's the only one Harry liked and trusted, the dirty work is handed over to him. The acting and mystery is superb—with a wonderful surprise performance by Orson Welles.

My Foolish Heart

Samuel Goldwyn

NOT a comedy as the title would imply, instead the touchingly poignant story of heartbreak between two young lovers who never were permitted to balance their lives against World War II's furious pace. The romance that flares up between Dana Andrews and Susan Hayward is the usual college girl emotional spree. However, the Pearl Harbor announcement makes Andrews certain he'll be sent overseas almost immediately. Susan seeing him off on the train, decides at the last minute to remain with him for the little time they have left. The price she pays for loving Andrews is high and before he can marry her, he's killed in a plane crash. Frightened and alone, Susan high-pressures Kent Smith, whom she doesn't love, into marrying her. From



Bob Hope's luck in poker riles loser Roland Young in the comedy, "The Great Lover."



As a negro girl who looks white, Jeanne Crain has one of the most difficult roles of her career in "Pinky." Ethel Barrymore is a white aristocrat who comes to love her.



Behind Hedy Lamarr's beguiling beauty lies a treacherous nature. She leads Victor Mature to his downfall in Paramount's film of the Biblical story, "Samson And Delilah."

JANE

WYMAN

She's the Lady who took the Oscar for "Johnny Belinda"!

DENNIS

MORGAN

MAN THE LAUGH-BOATS!!



WHAT MANEUVERS! JANE'S GOT THE NAVY ALL AT SEA OVER THE MAN SHE WANTS TO LAND...



IT'S THE LAUGHIN'EST LOVIN' EVER FROM **WARNER BROS!**

DEAR ADMIRAL, PLEASE SEND THE WHOLE FLEET!

The Lady Takes A Sailor

WITH

EVE ARDEN

ROBERT DOUGLAS • ALLYN JOSLYN • TOM TULLY

DIRECTED BY MICHAEL CURTIZ · PRODUCED BY HARRY KURNITZ

SCREEN PLAY BY EVERETT FREEMAN
FROM A STORY BY JERRY GRUSKIN
MUSIC BY MAX STEINER



Barbara Stanwyck and Wendell Corey after a big evening in amusing scene in "The File On Thelma Jordan." Barbara's a murderess and Wendell is the man who must prosecute her.



After she succeeds in getting Minor Watson drunk in "Beyond The Forest," Bette Davis slips out to keep a tryst with her lover. Her illicit love brings grief to all concerned.

then on, her life is an empty vacuum, and even the child, Gigi Perreau, is a victim of her mother's unhappiness.

The situation "which could have happened to any girl" is handled inoffensively and the early courting of Susan and Andrews is delightfully human. Incidentally, watch Robert Keith as Susan's understanding father—he's terrific. If you enjoy an occasional emotional binge, and what woman doesn't, don't miss this. . . .

Oh, You Beautiful Doll
(Technicolor)

20th Century-Fox

A HAPPY musical with June Haver. Mark Stevens and "Cuddles" Sakall. This time, Sakall is a composer—opera, don'cha know! June, his darling daughter, wants like crazy for Mark, a song plugger, to want her, so she takes some of papa's music and gives it to Mark. He changes the tempo of the long-hair stuff and tags the name, "Come, Josephine, In My Flying Machine," to the results. Papa Sakall is so mad he could stomp an obligatto to death . . . but for money and because June likes Mark, he goes along with the "gag," but insists the songs be published under a name other than his. And that is how the fabulous songwriter, Fred Fisher, was born. The picture, it says here, is based on the real Fisher's life, but if the plot deviates from true biography, no harm's done.

The Red Danube
MGM

MILITARY protocol versus human instincts is the battle Walter Pidgeon wages with himself when assigned a post in the British Zone of Austria. In compliance with International Law of the allied occupied country, Col. Pidgeon carries out the Russian edict to return all Russian "citizens" hiding in British territory to Russian authorities headed by Louis Calhern. Bivouacked with his two aides, Major Peter Lawford and Captain Angela Lansbury, in a Viennese convent—the Mother Superior of which is Ethel Barrymore—atheist Pidgeon sees Lawford fall for ballet dancer Janet Leigh, who visits the convent. But even the power of love can't stop tragedy from taking its toll since Janet is one of the "citizens" Pidgeon is hunting for. An old military man, the Colonel begins to learn a lot from both Miss Barrymore and Calhern—some good, and some pretty grim. Engrossing, exciting and worthwhile seeing.

Samson And Delilah
(Technicolor)

Paramount

A SPECTACULAR production with a number of equally spectacular occurrences, such as star Victor Mature rassling a lion bare-handed and killing the brute; Vic leaning against two massive stone columns and shattering them; and Vic wearing his hair shoulder-length. That last is the crux of the picture since with his long hair Vic is the strongest man alive—minus it, he's powerless. Of course, it's a woman, Hedy Lamarr, who brings about Vic's downfall. Her motive? Revenge because Vic chooses to marry her sister, Angela Lansbury, then inad-

(Please turn to page 72)



June Haver interrupts Mark Stevens' amours with Gale Robbins in "Oh, You Beautiful Doll."

Above: Shirley Temple and Darryl Hickman in "A Kiss For Corliss," United Artists comedy.

In "The Red Danube," Janet Leigh, Peter Lawford are tragic lovers in post-war Vienna.





Man with a past
...meets woman
with no future
...in the last
port of call for
adventurer,
renegade, and
outcast!



UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL presents

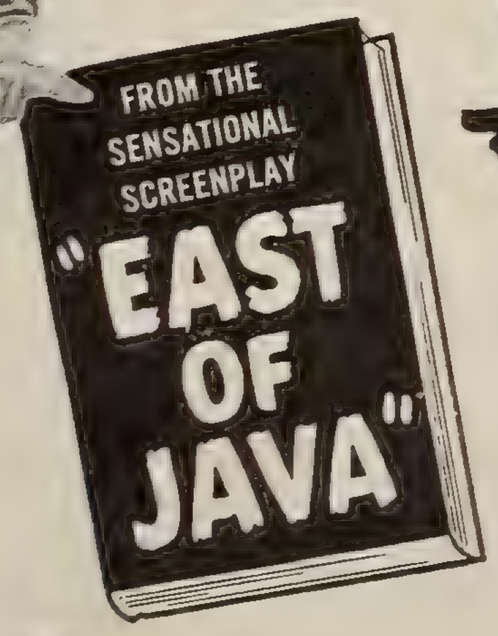
South Sea SINNER

Starring

SHELLEY WINTERS · MACDONALD CAREY

HELENA CARTER

with LUTHER ADLER · FRANK LOVEJOY and LIBERACE  new sensation of the piano!



Universal International

Screenplay by JOEL MALONE and OSCAR BRODNEY • Directed by BRUCE HUMBERSTONE • Produced by MICHEL KRAIKE

"I know the devil that is in you
—you love as you live, without mercy
...without regret!"

Samuel Shellabarger's

PRINCE of FOXES

A Saga of Scoundrels in a Century of Infamy!... Three Years in the Making!... A Magnificent Cast of 50,000!

20th CENTURY-FOX

TYRONE POWER ◆ ORSON WELLES ◆ WANDA HENDRIX ◆ WITH MARINA BERTI ◆ EVERETT SLOANE ◆ KATINA PAXINOU ◆ FELIX AYLMER

DIRECTED BY HENRY KING ◆ PRODUCED BY SOL C. SIEGEL

SCREEN PLAY BY MILTON KRIMS ◆ FROM THE NOVEL BY SAMUEL SHELLABARGER

IT'S A GALA HOLIDAY OF ENTERTAINMENT! ASK THE MANAGER OF YOUR FAVORITE THEATRE WHEN HE WILL PLAY IT!



Celeste Holm and Oliver Thorndike in gay party at Waldorf-Astoria in N. Y.



Lizabeth Scott, vacationing in Gotham, enjoys an evening at the Stork Club with Mortimer Hall.



NEWSREEL

It'd be fun taking medicine if you had a nurse as cute as Virginia Mayo in "Backfire."



Right: June Allyson and daughter, Pamela. June's now in "The Reformer And The Red Head."

Buddy Rogers, Sonja Henie and her bridegroom, Winthrop Gardiner, at Waldorf party.





Left: Producer Mervyn LeRoy dancing with Loretta Young at the Tennessee Williams party.

Above: Tennessee Williams, famed playwright, with Clifton Webb, at gay party in his honor.

What Hollywood Itself Is

Just about every important star in town turned out for the formal party for Playwright Tennessee Williams

THE 64c question around Hollywood (*and worth every penny of it*) is: Whom will Elizabeth Taylor get herself engaged to next—and how long will it be before that engagement goes pfft! It may be purely coincidental, but both her ex-fiances were the long-distance type. Glenn Davis was away from the beautiful Liz most of the duration of their engagement and they broke up shortly after he arrived in Hollywood last March. Her second romance, Bill Pawley, was clean across the country—in Florida when he broke up the twosome. We think young love is just dandy but we hope Elizabeth takes a long look before she leaps the next time.

Ann Sheridan listens intently as the greying George Raft tells of his experiences.



Was Jane Wyman ever glad to get back to the good ole U. S. from that long, long stay in London where she made the Alfred Hitchcock picture, "Stage Fright!" Although pals here sent her large quantities of food to supplement her austere diet, Janie still lost pounds—couldn't stand to stuff herself with goodies while her fellow actors weren't doing so well. It was more chance than intent that Ronnie Reagan, still on crutches from that accident, met Janie in New York when her boat docked. Ronnie was back there for a Screen Actors Guild meeting and quite naturally was on hand to greet her, since they're still good friends. Jane had very little time off—on her arrival in Hollywood. Warner Brothers were panting to start "Glass Menagerie" with Jane, Gertrude Lawrence and Kirk Douglas.

* * *

Scarcely a day goes by in this fabulous town that a bit of irony doesn't crop up. When actor Arthur Kennedy was under contract to Warners his fate was to inherit most of the left-over, warmed-up picture parts that no one else wanted. Then he became a great success in New York in "Death Of A Salesman" and, when last heard from, his ex-studio was trying like mad to get him out of the play for the "gentleman caller" role in "Glass Menagerie."

* * *

Olivia de Havilland, we think, deserves an Oscar for the way she took care of herself before the arrival of her son, Benjamin Briggs Goodrich. No gal ever wanted to become a mother any more than Olivia and she certainly proved it by staying in bed for seven months before the little feller was born. Her determination should be an example to the many expectant mothers who have been disappointed and unhappy over the loss of their babies—in many cases because they failed to take proper care of themselves.

* * *

Petey Lawford, who is a big boy now, had to be driven to his birthday party by his mother. But the reason wasn't what you think—whatever that is. Petey had loaned his convertible to a chum of his and the car got wrecked. So he had to talk his mother into the taxi service while Janet Leigh, Liz Taylor, Shelley Winters, Van and Evie Johnson, Ava Gardner and Howard Duff waited to



Clark Gable chats with Mrs. David Niven at Williams soiree hosted by Jerry Wald and Charles Feldman. The star turnout was terrific.



Farley Granger with Evelyn Keyes. Warners will do Tennessee Williams' "Glass Menagerie" as a movie with Jane Wyman.

Talking About!

By Lynn Bowers

make with the happy birthday singing.

* * *

Hollywood hostesses are going to have to find a new pigeon to replace Gordon MacRae. The very popular young man has been terribly obliging about singing and entertaining at parties. As the word got around that MacRae was always willing to go on, his popularity increased and it was getting so he could never go out socially without having to perform. What with a picture career, a radio show, making records, being a father of three kids and the husband of an actress he's kinda busy without making with the free entertainment. The pore guy got to wondering whether he was invited to parties for his own sweet self—or because of his singing talent!

* * *

No one could accuse purty Jeanne Crain of being the impetuous type. Two and a half years after she and Paul moved into their dream home they had the traditional house-warming, or—more precisely—a house-heating. 200 guests helped them celebrate the occasion and, at last, they really feel they're at home, sweet home.

Happiest couple in Hollywood, by their own admission, are Larry Parks and Betty Garrett over the prospect of becoming parents after five years of marriage. Betty had to give up the lead in "The Skipper Surprised His Wife"—but what's an ole picture compared with an event of this magnitude? Larry and Betty also have big plans about doing pictures together—they're clever kids so they'll do all right.

* * *

Clifton Webb, with his customary aplomb, was absolutely impervious to the stares and titters that followed him across the 20th Century-Fox lot as he practised driving a vintage Pierce-Arrow automobile around for his new picture, "Cheaper By The Dozen," and accorded this dignified old lady all the respect that was due her advanced years.

(*Please turn to page* 51)





Above: Rhonda Fleming dancing with Kirk Douglas at Williams party at Chanteclair.

Left: Esther Williams and Ava Gardner enthusiastically greet each other at affair.



1949 opened with the Wanda Hendrix-Audie Murphy marriage, which didn't last the year.



Shy, sedate Ingrid Bergman astonished the world with her determined announcements.



Humphrey Bogart will never forget 1949 for Lauren Bacall presented him with a baby boy.



Diana Lynn and John Lindsay took the fatal step and their marriage goes merrily along.



Vigorous Frank Morgan's sudden death saddened the entire Hollywood film colony.

Another beloved film character who answered the final curtain call was Wallace Beery.



Hollywood Facts Of Life For 1949!

The year of 1949 was one of the most eventful in the annals of movieland

By Marcia Howard

NOW that the final score is in for the annual match between Cupid and the Divorce Court, it is clear that 1949 was Cupid's year. It is true that the cute kid in the French bathing suit took some hard blows but he also landed some lovely haymakers of his own.

Leading the January triumph of Cupid were Wanda Hendrix and Audie Murphy *(tho he later took the count on this one)*. Keenan Wynn and Betty Jane Butler, Barbara Long and Marshall Thompson, and Linda Christian and Tyrone Power.

Thereafter the wedding march was joined by Candy Toxton and Mel Torme, Glory Dolores Wilson and Lawrence Tibbett, Jr., M'liss McClure and Marvin Finch *(who were separated a few months later)*, Diana Lynn and John Lindsay, Sari Gabor and George Sanders, Hilo Hattie and Carlyle Nelson, and, in London, Ann Todd and David Lean, the producer.

One of the most photographed and



The wedding of Linda Christian and Tyrone Power was one of 1949's exciting events.



Gloria De Haven and John Payne, after many separations, are back together once again.



Discordant rumblings were confirmed from the Shirley Temple-John Agar menage.





Ginger Rogers, who divorced Jackie Briggs in 1949, may make wedding news next year.



Nora Eddington ended her marriage to Errol Flynn and in July became Mrs. Dick Haymes.

reported weddings in the world took place on May 27, when Rita Hayworth married Prince Aly Khan.

June lived up to its reputation by uniting Martha Vickers and Mickey Rooney, Phil Terry and Helen Meyers, Nancy (*Slim*) Hawks and Leland Hayward, Hattie McDaniel and Larry C. Williams, Peggy Knudsen and James C. Jordan (*son of Fibber McGee and Molly*), Richard Ney and Pauline Settle McMartin, Milton Berle and Joyce Matthews (*this was a retake as they had been divorced in 1947*), and Adrian Booth and David Brian. This latter marriage, a happy one for two months, faced serious difficulties. David's American divorce decree (*interlocutory*) was set aside by court ruling when his wife testified that she was to have a child. David's defense (*and Hollywood sympathy was intensely with him*) was that his wife had deserted him and had associated with other men. David's attorney stated that David's first wife would not have returned to court if David had not attained film success. A complicating factor was the fact that David had obtained a Mexican divorce as well as an American divorce, and that he and Adrian had also been married in Mexico. Customarily the U. S. recognizes a marriage legally contracted in another country. This entire thing is a heartbreaker for David and Adrian.

Wedding bells (*Please turn to page 63*)

Martha Vickers and Mickey Rooney, united in a June ceremony, will soon be proud parents.



I Live

By Lizabeth Scott



Lizabeth finds it stimulating to learn about new things, like Paramount's gun collection.



"It's a giant task to avoid being a sheep, to be the person you WANT to be," says Lizabeth.

WHEN I was away a few months ago I had a startling experience. I was surrounded by a group of girls and as I was chatting with them I suddenly had the impression that I was in the midst of a herd of sheep! All those girls dressed alike, had the same hairdos, the same makeup—too much, in fact—and all used the identical expressions in their conversation. There wasn't an individualist in the crowd!

I have no objection to sheep of the four-legged variety but people who behave like sheep, who act, dress and speak as they do merely because someone else does, to me are the dullest in the world!

Why imitate someone else? Everyone has his or her own particular talents, tastes, capabilities and potentialities. Why not develop them and be an individual instead of a carbon copy? Naturally, I don't approve of the "rugged individualist" of the isolationist school nor the "superman" individualist of the totalitarian ideology; I am thumping for the *real* individualist.

So you raise a doubting eyebrow and say, "Get that Scott! A movie actress who lives like everyone else in Hollywood telling us not to be sheep!" I'll accept your challenge and disprove it.

I live the way I like, the way I enjoy life, according to *my* standards, which I feel are conservative and constructive. They are not Hollywood's standards! I'm lucky that I *can* live the way I want, but on the other hand I believe I would be living almost exactly the same—with the exception of a few luxuries—if I were still back in Scranton, Pa.

To use an old adage, "The grass always seems greener in someone else's yard"—to most people. That's human nature at work. But why should Mr. and Mrs. Jones believe that the things which seem to make Mr. and Mrs. Smith happy will automatically make the Joneses happy? So many people go through life deluding themselves on this score and all it leads to, usually, is frustration and debts.



Lizabeth dares to be herself; never follows the dictates of fashion and hates "elegance."

If they would face things squarely and honestly and be themselves, enjoy things to their own taste, develop their own talents and live their own lives instead of sheepishly following an established pattern, they would be so much happier! And content! What fun or stimulation is there in always following? Why not be a leader? And I do mean a leader, a sane individualist, *not* an eccentric.

My basis of proof for my arguments in favor of individualism and against being a sheep must of course be personal, reflecting my own experiences and those of people around me. I cannot prove it according to scientific formula. But here are things I know:

I don't like "elegance" and do not subscribe to it because I don't feel I am the elegant type. I live in a small house which I rented furnished. I've changed some of the furniture, draperies and lamps—to *my* taste, not to any Hollywood or other standards of elegance. These changes have been, without exception, bargains for which I searched and searched—and enjoyed the searching. My drapery material was $2.25 a yard. In second-hand stores—not fancy antique shops—I found a commode for $12 and a chair for $9 which I had refinished; I feel they are charming. I've done all the interior dec- *(Please turn to page 53)*

Director William Dieterle, his dialogue assistant and Lizabeth Scott huddle over script of "Bitter Victory."

Lizabeth with Eve Arden in the Hal Wallis production, "Bitter Victory," dramatic story of love and sacrifice.





The Way I Like

"I enjoy life, according to my own standards, not Hollywood's"



Says Lizabeth Scott, "There's joy in dreams, hopes, imagination; experience those joys and you can't be a sheep."



Macdonald Carey can't keep his mind on his game of Solitare when Shelley Winters is around to divert his attention in Universal-International's "South Sea Sinner."

South Sea Sinner

Shelley falls for Mac when he's put ashore from a ship for medical care.

Macdonald Carey co-stars with Shelley in "South Sea Sinner."

IN "South Sea Sinner," Shelley Winters is a heady example why theatres are fireproofed, for as a bad girl with a heart of gold, she'd make an Eskimo sizzle. Shelley's a so-called singer, provocatively named Coral, in a dive on a tropical island. Her language is salty, her walk sexy and her curves so full-blown and lethal that she's forever driving men crazy. Of course, there's always one man who can drive a girl like Shelley crazy in turn, and in this instance it's Macdonald Carey, who's suspected of playing Ping-Pong with the Japs during the War. Mac's never out of trouble in the picture and Shelley is always in there fighting like a tiger for him. It's torrid while it lasts, but eventually both agree that what Shelley's got is fine in the tropics, but how would she go over at a strawberry festival back home?

Shelley not only loves Mac but protects him when he's in danger.

After one kiss from Shelley, Mac forgets he ever had another love in "South Sea Sinner."

Stronger men than Mac weaken when Shelley sings in "South Sea Sinner."



Shirley Temple, starring in "A Kiss For Corliss," a United Artists release



Katie quietly waits as Dir. Geo. Cukor instructs Spence.



Spencer Tracy and Katharine Hepburn in one of their rare congenial moments in the MGM film, "Adam's Rib."

Katie Gets Her Man



Katie tries to convince Spence a bit of kissing is fun now and then.

Katie breaks into a smile as Spence kisses her on the cheek.

SPENCER TRACY never has been much of a romantic hero in his films so when he had to play a love scene with Katharine Hepburn in "Adam's Rib," he found it hard to get started. And the fact that he and Katie play a couple who are forever battling didn't help any. Of course, Spencer isn't averse to kissing gals, he's just camera shy. However, when he agreed to do it, the scene was hurriedly shot before the reluctant star had a chance to change his mind.

Spencer goes for a good one, but misses by an inch. However, Katie doesn't mind.





It has taken Ray Milland a long time to shake off his fears, but at last he's won

By Ray Milland

LIKE you and you—like everyone, I, too, have searched for something most of my life. Today I have found it. Today I am a peaceful man. I even like my *kind* of self better than I have ever liked myself before. Why? Because I am no longer afraid of the world. Coming from an adult, this sounds sort of silly, doesn't it? May I assure you, it isn't. People who were born sensitive and shy will especially understand this admission.

When I say I am no longer afraid of the world, I actually mean—I have learned *how* to live with myself. And when a man learns how to live with himself, he knows how to live with others. Therein lies his salvation. What is the recipe? The key to the secret? The magic word? I'm afraid each individual has to seek out his own solution.

Of one thing I am definitely sure. We are what we are—*because*. People think

The World Is My Mistress



Ray Milland enjoying a brief vacation at Balboa with his wife, Mal, and nine-year-old son, Danny.

When Ray first arrived in Hollywood swank parties made him more shy, but now he takes them in stride.



and feel the way they do *because* of luck, fate, background, breeding, environment, or call it what you may. There is still a reason *why* each of us fits into his own particular pattern. And because of this reason, we are either loved or loathed, tolerated or tormented, circumstances depending.

There's my own personal experience, for example. As far back as I can remember, I was always ridden by a terrific nostalgia for Europe: not because Hollywood is the place it is, but because of the people you ofttimes meet here, many who feel just as out of place as you do. It took me years to overcome that sudden longing to escape from it.

Nostalgia can be the most harrowing experience of all. Maybe you go to a party, a woman walks by. Suddenly her perfume catches you, or it may be a man smoking a Turkish cigarette. Sights, sounds, odors, sudden memory of a face or place—all come sweeping back. In a split second you can be rendered physically ill, or transported into near ecstasy. As a result, may I hastily add, you are often regarded as being quite an odd fellow!

Speaking of Hollywood parties, I vividly recall my first one. I was new, unknown, of friends and dollars I had precious few. So naturally when a chance acquaintance invited me to this party, I was eager to go. I found myself surrounded by the most famous faces in the world. I listened to their conversation and watched their behavior.

Here I was at long last—in Hollywood! Here I was, actually mingling with the great stars, living the moment I had thought about and dreamed about. And then, for the first time in my life, I became aware that salaries and people's standing at the box-office actually had something to do with people—and *nothing* to do with human qualities. I wasn't a part of Hollywood then, as I am now. So it made me more shy than I was to begin with. At (*Please turn to page* 65)



Ray falls under the spell of Hedy Lamarr in his latest Paramount film, "Copper Canyon."



Another scene with Ray and Hedy. Says Ray, "I have learned how to live with myself."

Ray with Janis Carter in "A Woman Of Distinction," the film he made for Columbia.







Hedy Lamarr with her daughter, Denise, and ex-husband John Loder. Neither has ever re-married since their divorce.

Samson And Delilah

IN THE title roles of Cecil B. DeMille's lavish "Samson And Delilah," Victor Mature and Hedy Lamarr have their most important roles. Neither has ever been in so costly a production or one that will be seen by so many moviegoers. Despite the overwhelming pageantry and color, Vic's performance as Samson is brilliantly outstanding. And Hedy's beauty is never once overshadowed by the spectacular magnificence of "Samson And Delilah." DeMille has triumphed once again.



Hedy Lamarr is also starring in "Copper Canyon" with Ray Milland for Paramount.

Victor Mature with his socialite wife, the former Dorothy Berry. They have had many a quarrel, but are still together.



Below: Vic, with Casey, arrives for work at the studio. He's soon to be seen in 20th's "Wabash Avenue," with Betty Grable.





Montgomery Clift, currently being seen in the Paramount production, "The Heiress"

TINSEL

"Wabash Avenue" has
dients Betty Grable's

Betty and Cameraman Arthu
with sample footage from





Vic Mature
makes Betty

Betty and Billy Dan
"Wabash Avenue" dan



Clark Gable and Pamela Brit-
n MGM's "Key To The City."

ago I was on a personal
e tour at a number of the
tres in the country, and
ons I was asked most
ollywood's apparently
ude about romance

er with people out
be asked constantly.
d with their personal
rk? What kind of
l stars have, and why
tting in trouble?"
w, when you're away
at's exactly how the
e you're there, every-
moving along on an
ly occasional changes
You keep normal hours,
our day's shooting at the
out to dinner or a club
week, and nothing much
ns.

you pick up the newspapers
along your personal appear-
you get the picture that Hol-
as suddenly broken out into a
romantic intrigue at one moment,
d is rapidly followed by a series of
sational divorce explosions. You won-
er if it's the same place you left only a
few weeks ago!

You find yourself vehemently defend-
ing your profession and your friends, still
not believing what you read, but then
you can't be sure until you get the first-
hand information for yourself. You re-
member that too often in the past you
felt it hard to believe a thing was so, only
to find that you were wrong.

I'm constantly puzzled at a somewhat
antagonistic view non-Hollywood people
take of filmland, especially among the



...t of filmland's per-
...nal troubles are based on
the same ingredient which
holds with people every-
where," says Marilyn.

Here's why people in Hollywood
are no different from the folks
who live in your own home town



Another scene from "Key To The City" with Marilyn and Clark. It's a romantic comedy.



Marilyn and Pamela Britton are all eyes for Clark Gable in film.

Marilyn is a night club dancer in MGM's "Key To The City."

WE'RE ALL ALIKE

By Marilyn Maxwell

It may be a surprise to you when I start out by saying that I don't think Hollywood is any different from any other city of its size in the country. As you walk down the boulevard on a shopping trip, you'll observe the same sort of people you have in your own home town. There are good-looking men and women, the usual matrons swathed in mink, the busy housewives shopping for bargains, the hurried businessmen, and the woeful looking little man who carefully scans the gutter for a discarded cigarette. Contrary to publicity about this so-called glamourtown, not every second person is a famous screen star!

As for the old belief that film personalities hang around the corner of Hollywood and Vine, I think I've seen only one there, and *(Please turn to page 67)*

more intelligent who should know better. They still visualize Hollywood as it was in the roaring 20's, when suave male stars and sleek sirens whipped around in imported roadsters, attended a parade of parties, and apparently never went to bed. This certainly isn't the true picture today!

I'm also often embarrassed when I'm asked about an item which appeared in a movie column, and it turns out that I don't know either the man or woman mentioned. Fans seem to think that everyone knows everyone else in Hollywood, and that life is one big happy family, with all the stars waving gaily to each other in the Brown Derby during the luncheon and dinner sessions.

My acquaintances are as limited as yours are in your own home town, and my date book doesn't have any more names than yours does. And, like you, I don't care to go to night clubs regularly, or wear a gown that is designed to put every male within miles into a deep swoon. I like to wear jeans, go on a picnic, and every Saturday I usually wash my own car. Does this make me, or any other younger star, a femme fatale about whom you read in the gossip sheets?

Since the newspapers have been carrying so many stories about what's wrong with romance in Hollywood, I'd like to have my say in this article, and explain a few things on this subject as I see them both in Hollywood and on the road. I also would like you to understand that I'm no expert on the subject, and that my observations are strictly personal and limited to my own sphere. I'm not out to condone or prove anything—rather, let's just have a little written chat on this ever-popular, if transient, subject.

Merry Mixup For Milton

Ruth Roman is one half of a sister act with Iris Adrian when she meets Milton Berle.

After Milton and the boys watch Arabelle Andre dance at gay party he imitates her.

Milton Berle and a bovine beauty in a scene from "Always Leave Them Laughing."



Milton Berle clowns for Claudette Thornton on "Always Leave Them Laughing" set.

IT'S Milton Berle from start to finish in "Always Leave Them Laughing," the story of a comedian's struggle up the insult-strewn, poverty-paved path to success. As a performer in a second-rate resort hotel, Berle is a second-rate flop. He continues being a flop for a long, long time, with no one to believe in him except Ruth Roman. However, he gets his break when a big time comic falls ill shortly before opening in a new musical, and he replaces him. But if his professional life is set, his personal life isn't. He forgets the faithful Ruth for the more enticing, and calculating, Virginia Mayo, but comes to his senses just before the curtain falls on "Always Leave Them Laughing."



The menace in Milton Berle's life in "Always Leave Them Laughing," is Virginia Mayo, who's hardboiled, beautiful and another man's wife.

In "Always Leave Them Laughing," Bert Lahr plays a big time comedian whose illness and death give Milton Berle his first chance, while Virginia Mayo's his two-timing wife.



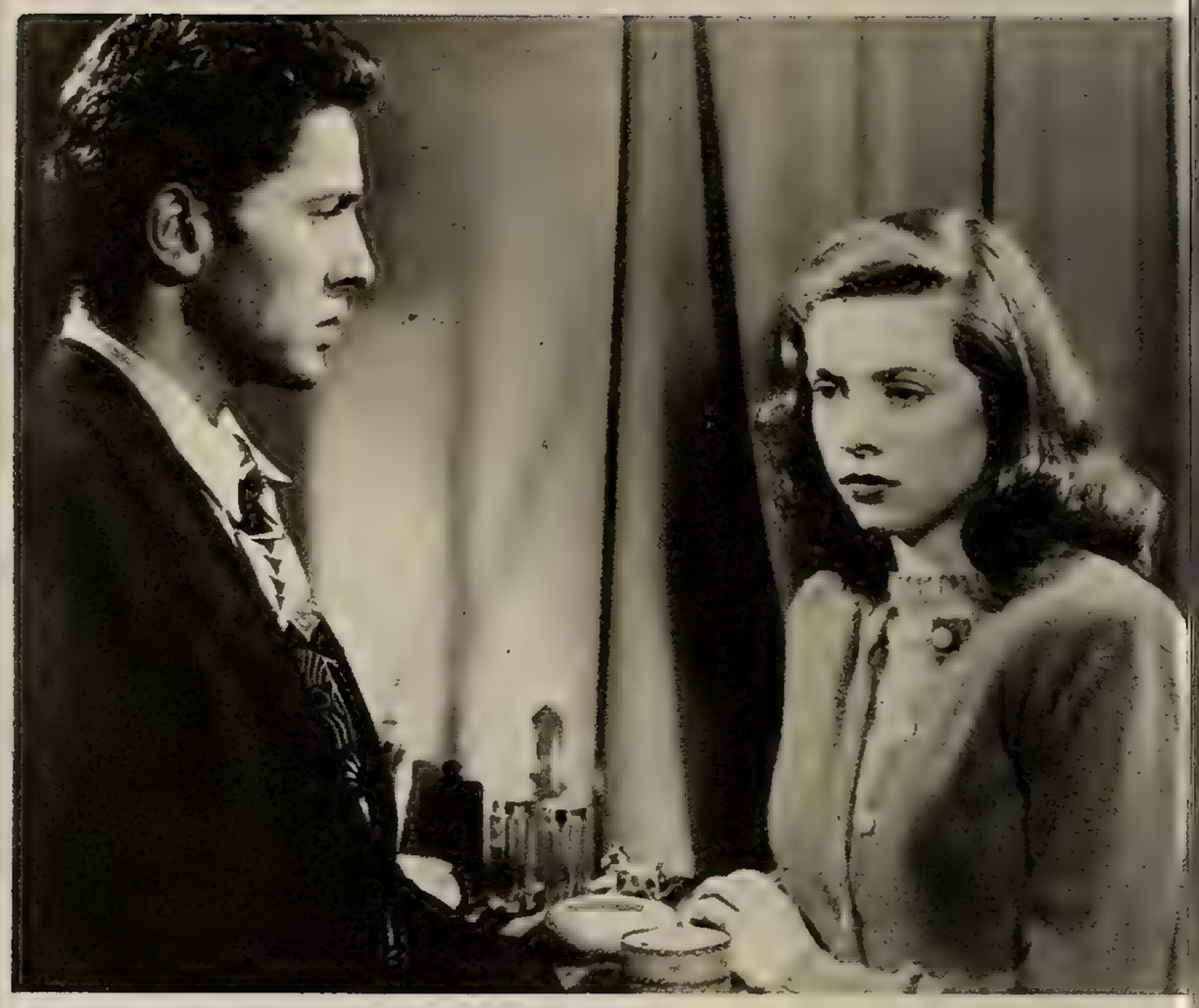
No stunt is too zany for Berle in his climb to stardom as a comic on television.





Cathy O'Donnell and Farley Granger in "They Live By Night," which is Farley's favorite picture to date.

Hollywood, Marriage And Me



In "They Live By Night," Farley and Cathy O'Donnell are two waifs who know little tenderness until they meet each other.

"When I came out of service, I was a different fellow; confused, bewildered, insecure. You see, I discovered I was growing up."



"...n't stop thinking of what Hollywood ... done to me. Has it been really good ... me or has it given me too much?"

TAKE a young kid who's always dreamed of acting, toss him a couple of breaks, and then continue throwing luck his way, and you've got a very fortunate fellow.

That fortunate fellow is me!

In fact, I've been so lucky that I can't help wondering how it all happened—and I can't stop thinking of this career I have and what Hollywood has done to me. Has this town been really good for me? Or has it given me too much?

After a lot of thinking, I've found that the answers to those questions take in a lot of territory. For one thing, I've often wondered if I was lucky to get into pictures the way I did. After all, I was a green kid with no experience who suddenly found himself playing the lead role in a picture. I didn't know from nothin'. But the more I think of my big break the more I'm convinced I'm glad I got my chance when and how I did.

Sure I could have used a lot more experience in those early days. For that matter, I still can. But I think I got into the business at just the right time. I was the right age, I wanted so much to act, and I had enough enthusiasm to help overcome the shortcomings as an actor that I had. It wasn't until I made more pictures that I really began to realize that I had just begun to learn to act—that I had to learn to act—that I had to have more than mere inspir-

"I go on the premise that not only must I love the girl . . . I must also like her."



Farley and Cathy, in "They Live By Night," try to live normally though hunted by police.

ation or feeling to get by. A knowledge of the technique of acting was pretty darned essential, too.

I'm learning something of technique now, and I'm grateful to Hollywood for giving me the chance to act. I disagree heartily with those who yip, "You can't learn to act in pictures." I believe you can. How can you help learning when you're constantly acting? I'm certainly not as wet behind the ears now as I was a short time ago.

There's another point to this business of learning to act in pictures. Certainly stage experience is a valuable asset and I hope to do some plays. But supposing you land a part in a hit play and it runs for two years. You're playing the same role all that time. On the screen, however, in two years—if you're lucky—you may make eight pictures, playing different parts. The experience gained there can't be overlooked. You certainly become more ver- (*Please turn to page* 58)



Farley Granger with Joan Evans in "Roseanna McCoy." He's now in "Side Street."



Helen Craig, Farley in "They Live By Night." "No actor is indispensable in this town."



By Farley Granger

David's Unfailing Formula for Living



David works his own vegetable and flower gardens. He has two sons, Davie, Jamie.

Refusing ever to feel sorry for himself, David Niven is always in passionate pursuit of all that's gay and merry

By Ben Maddox

IF YOU want an unfailing formula for enjoying life, smarten up and operate like David Niven. He smilingly refuses to waste time in any rut. He kicks up his heels happily at every single chance he can maneuver. Nothing fascinates him faster than a challenge. To him it's the open door to more fun.

He deliberately developed this attitude when extremely young, and it is the true secret of the exciting joy he feels and spreads, in person. What he dares do as a star, as a man in love, as a father, and as just a human being in passionate pursuit of all that's merry, is an exhilarating lesson in good living.

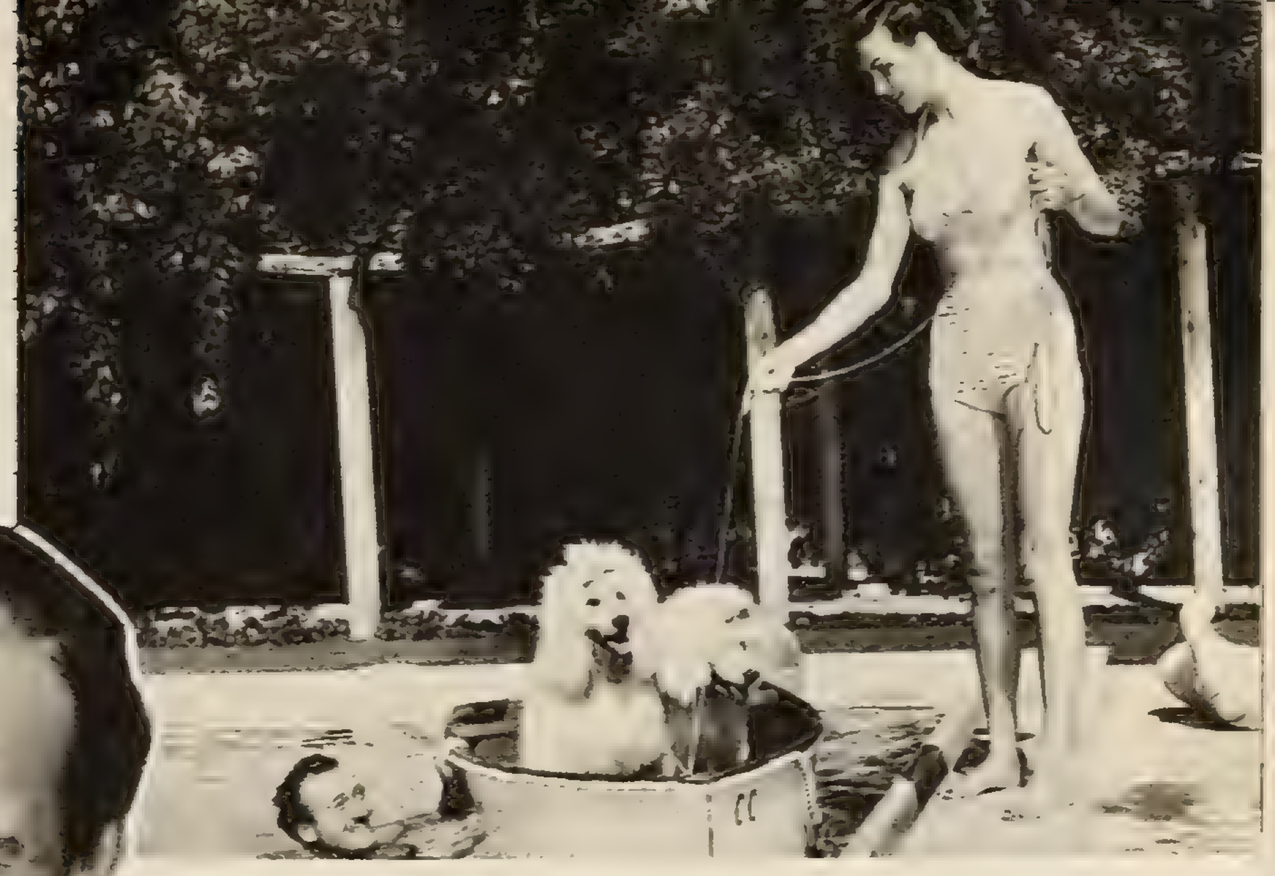
David is the one Hollywood figure I know who purposely maintains a perpetually amazed look at the odd way this world behaves. As a result, he's rarely depressed. Constantly choosing to be astonished once again leaves him no dragging hours in which to feel sorry for himself. A particularly virile fellow, he's ever raring to top the absurdities he sees with some outrageous prank of his own. Wrapping his wit in a wonderfully light subtleness, he bounces so buoyantly he's automatically out of a dead end and soon sampling a new thrill.

Today he has a new phase awhirl.

A morning's visit with David at his home is unforgettable, for he's as bright as the California sunshine flooding it. He has a fabulously attractive two-story pink house, elegantly comfortable from the moment you step into its marble foyer. The fine paintings on his dark green walls have competition from the contrasting dazzling panoramic views of the Will



With his pet rabbit, Jimmy. David is now in "A Kiss For Corliss" with Shirley Temple.



The Nivens have their own swimming pool. Baba and Suzu seem to be happy about it.

Rogers ranch stretching outside his windows down ranges of hills to the Pacific Ocean. Lush flowers of every color border the soft green lawn sweeping to a hedge of blazing geraniums and his private swimming pool and bathhouse beyond it. We wandered there. In his sun shorts David has an impressive physique, perhaps unguessed from those costumes and tailor-made suits he wears so well.

First, we polished off the daring career chapter he's starting. At the peak of his popularity, David has boldly decided to select his own pictures from here on. Few stars are ever in a position to do this, and in these days a guaranteed income seems awfully alluring. David, however, has eagerly thrown over the security of a long-term contract. Reasons? He has worked steadily for the same producer (*except six years out for the War*) ever since he entered the movies fourteen years ago. Demobilized one midnight in 1945, David was ordered to report on a film set the following four a.m., loaned out immediately by his shrewd boss. And since the War, eight of the ten Niven pictures have been loan-outs away from his own lot.

David decided to freelance a few months ago. Contrary to rumors to the contrary, he is devoted to Samuel Goldwyn, now his ex-boss, and always refers to him as the man who gave him his break. He has told Goldwyn that if he ever wants Niven for a picture all he has to do is pick up the telephone.

Letting such a gold-mine go was crazy talk until David moved into action himself. Effecting this release called for all the agile Niven cleverness, so he appeared casually at the great man's desk to discuss an improbable departure from the fold. He brought up his sure-fire reserve, a ton of charm as a distraction. In brief, David was so gay, so amusing, so skillfully implied an alternative was such stuffiness, that he enchanted a very astute bargainer into gifting him with his desired freedom.

"So here I am at thirty-nine," David said to me, with his beguiling honesty turned on full (*Please turn to page 69*)



David had never met Shirley Temple until they started production of "A Kiss For Corliss." That's how fantastic Hollywood is.

The Hasty Heart

WHEN a young Scotsman, Richard Todd, is hospitalized in "The Hasty Heart," his gay-hearted wardmates in the base hospital, among them Ronald Reagan, learn he has only months to live. They join the ward nurse, Pat Neal, in trying to make his last days happy; a difficult task since he is so dour and suspicious of friendship. But their gruff kindness finally wins him over and he takes all of them into the lonely recesses of his "Hasty Heart."



In "The Hasty Heart," Ronald Reagan is the confidant of Richard Todd, who's dying.

Ralph Michael, John Sherman, Howard-Marion Crawford and Orlando Martins watch Richard Todd make his first gesture of friendship toward Ronald Reagan in "The Hasty Heart."



Ralph Michael comforts Pat Neal in the picture.

When Pat Neal consents to marry him, Richard Todd's happiness is complete.

Richard Todd's wonder at his new-found friendships in "The Hasty Heart" is almost more than Pat Neal can bear.



Gordon and June Haver made a wonderful team in "Look For The Silver Lining."

Gordon MacRae knows the importance of recognizing your own limits and staying within those bounds

By Terri Lee Randall



In "Backfire," Gordon does a terrific job in the non-singing, dramatic role of an ex-GI.

"O.K.! ACTION!" yelled the director, and from over the hill came the sound of several horses running. In a moment they were clearing the ridge and pounding down the mountainside toward the cameras.

"Cut!" the director suddenly shouted frantically as he spied one riderless stallion. As the dust cleared away, the figure of a man was seen rolled up in the dirt. From all directions people ran toward him. Just as they reached his side, the thrown rider sat up slowly, shaking his head in an effort to stop that infernal ringing of bells.

"Are you hurt, Mr. MacRae?" someone asked.

"No, I guess not," Gordon replied as helping hands lifted him to his feet.

"Well, take some time off and rest a bit," the director said to him. "We'll let your double take this scene for you. No need to hurt yourself, you know. We need you for a few more scenes."

Gordon MacRae walked away, slapping the dust from his clothes. He sat down on a small boulder out of camera range and lighted a cigarette. For a few minutes he just sat there in silence, tapping the toe of his boot with a small twig. He felt crestfallen and ashamed. He had failed. And after four long days of riding lessons, too! What if he *had* never been on a horse prior to those four days of lessons. With that much practice he should have been really ready at least to ride a nag down a little old hill! He was filled with self-recriminations.

"That was a pretty mean spill you had back there, son," a kindly voice said.

The disheartened, un-horsed rider looked up to see the friendly face of Jack Holt looking down at him.

"I want to tell you something, my boy," Holt went on. "You know that fellow Joel McCrea? He's a pretty good horseman, isn't he? But you know what? He doesn't take chances doing scenes like that. He lets a stunt man who has been trained for those dangerous rides do the job for him. I'm a fair rider myself, even if I am sixty- (*Please turn to page* 71)

Don't Overdo It!

Gordon's role in "The Return Of The Frontiersman" is a tough one in which he has some rugged fight scenes with Rory Calhoun.



Gordon, with Julie London in "The Return Of The Frontiersman," proves he's as good an actor and romancer as balladeer.



BARBARA IS AT IT AGAIN!



"The File On Thelma Jordan" stars Barbara Stanwyck and Wendell Corey.

Barbara begins the picture so enamoured of Richard Rober she becomes a willing henchman in all his larcenous plans.



Barbara Stanwyck cries out in protest as Richard Rober is about to club Wendell Corey in a scene from "The File On Thelma Jordan."

When they are together in the picture, Wendell Corey almost forgets Barbara is a murderess whom he's morally and duty bound to punish.



Wendell Corey wins Barbara away from Rober though their love has no future . . . she's a killer; he's the District Attorney and married.





To be successful as Mrs. Bill Williams means more to Barbara than the stardom she's won.

and I even had a chance to leave my baby for a visit with Grandmother Lane in Rockford. But the most important thing for my husband, Billy, and me is that we're trying to lead normal lives and become responsible citizens of Our Town, which in this case happens to be North Hollywood.

"There's a lot more to life than just today," Barbara went on. "I have a wonderful husband and baby and we are trying to build foundations for living that are secure and sensible. We save a substantial portion of our salaries, we budget ourselves, we avoid silly extravagances. Oh, there have been times lately when it hasn't been easy to escape the vacuum of Hollywood night life, the partying and riotous spending, but Billy and I have been pretty successful because we're serious. Looking after a husband, who's also an actor, and little Jody, who's barely two, takes all the time I can spare from the studio and this new thing called stardom."

Stardom came swift and sweet to this



Barbara Hale's radiant smile is lighting up "Baby Makes Three."

Scotch-Irish colleen when it came. Born and brought up in Illinois, she quit art school and modeling in Chicago to take advantage of an RKO audition. She did bit parts in such unawakened "sleepers" as "Heavenly Days," "Lady Luck" and "The Falcon Out West." She gained a brief, well-publicized notice by giving Frank Sinatra his first screen kiss in "Higher And Higher." But to the average fan, Barbara Hale was an unknown until Columbia executives chose her over 100 other beauties for the coveted role of *Mrs. Al Jolson*. Since that ecstatic moment, life has been a high-key kaleidoscope of new people, new horizons, new thrills.

Yet her pretty head hasn't been turned. To be successful as Mrs Bill Williams *(himself an actor making Westerns for Producer Nat Holt)* obviously means as much to Barbara as becoming the Technicolor toast of the Columbia lot. Right now she is more than happy making a success of both roles. But if she ever had to choose between home and Hollywood, this sunkissed sweetheart of the midwest wouldn't hesitate for long. She would put first things (*Please turn to page* 68)

Screenland Salutes Gregory Peck



Gregory Peck, who's earned three Academy Award nominations, puts his bid in again.

Gary Merrill, Gregory Peck and Dean Jagger in a scene in "Twelve O'Clock High."



EVER since he played the priest in "The Keys To The Kingdom," Gregory Peck has been noted for his sensitive characterizations. That's what makes his expert handling of the tough commander of the 918th Bomb Group in "Twelve O'Clock High" so amazing. When General Frank Savage was assigned to the group, morale among the men was at its lowest. By iron discipline, grit and disregard for human life, he leads them in the first successful bombings of German targets. The General accomplishes the almost impossible, but the strain is so great he suffers a nervous collapse. This film is Greg's last on his four-picture deal for 20th Century-Fox and he, like the General he portrays, can leave the studio with the feeling of a job well done.



Gregory, Larry Dobkin, Paul Stewart, Dean Jagger, Gary Merrill in another scene.



One of the most surprising twosomes in recent years was Hedy Lamarr and Franchot Tone. They dined together at Ciro's and didn't mind photographers.

What Hollywood Itself Is Talking About!

Continued from page 21

Gene Autry celebrated his birthday by playing to capacity crowds in Madison Square Garden. His rodeo was the most successful so far and Mrs. A. broke her rule about traveling with Gene this time on account of it was her famous husband's natal day.

* * *

When U-I's newest heartthrob, blue-eyed, black-haired Tony Curtis, was still an eager-beaver movie fan back in New York he used to hang around watching 'em make movies. One of the movies was "Naked City" and the prop man on the picture, Danny Fish, used to shoo Tony away when he got too close. Now Danny Fish is taking care of Tony Curtis' props in U-I's picture, "Sierra."

* * *

As though getting up at the crack of dawn for locations on the same picture, "Sierra," wasn't enough, Audie Murphy and his petite bride, Wanda Hendrix, cracked the pre-dawn hours, pursuing bear and deer around Cedar Mountain, Utah. These two kids were trying hard to save their marriage but it didn't work, even though they'd promised there'd be no break-up until after "Sierra" had been released.

* * *

When Barbara Lawrence's mother got married again, the young actress moved into the family home in Bel Air. She'd done the re-decorating of her bedroom by long-distance phone from New York, the phone bill being the biggest item of the job. Barbara had herself a time in New York and one of her dates was Murray Hamilton, who replaced David Wayne in the cast of "Mister Roberts." Back in Hollywood, David Wayne replaced Mr. Hamilton in the date department with Barbara.

* * *

It could only happen in Hollywood. Ava Gardner spent hours daily fitting the 1890 costumes for "Carriage Entrance." The costumes were voluminous and voluptuous. When Ava left RKO after the wardrobe tests she was garbed in pedal pushers and a beatup old shirt—which isn't news. But what made the costume startling was that Ava was barefoot! And wait till you get a load of Bob Mitchum in real, old-fashioned long sideburns which he raised for this picture. Mitch and Ava should make a very sizzling screen combo, no?

* * *

Betsy Drake's reward for being a good gal and passing all her driving lessons and tests is a good one—a beautiful new Cadillac convertible. And, what's more, Betsy bought it herself.

* * *

The song Humphrey Bogart sings in "Chain Lightning" is "Bless 'Em All"—quite different from the one he sang in that nightclub fracas in New York. Bogey's fans shore came to the fore for him in that hassle—but, confidentially, we hear he caught you-know-what from the little woman.

* * *

Dan Dailey, all smiles and happy over the reconciliation with his Liz, phoned his business manager from Durango, Colorado—where he was working in "Ticket To Tomahawk"—to start looking for a house to buy. His main concern was that the house have three bedrooms, for the family, and six stalls, for the horses. Up to now, Dan and Liz have boarded their horses at a riding stable. We understand if you look real fast you'll see both Liz and Dan III in a crowd scene in this picture, "Ticket To Tomahawk."

* * *

20th Century-Fox is going all out to develop new femme talent. Here's a rundown of the new gals you'll see featured with movietown's top glamour boys—Helen Westcott with Gregory Peck in "The Gun Fighter;" Cecile Aubry with Ty Power in "The Black Rose;" Debra Paget with Jim Stewart in "Broken Arrow;" Colleen Townsend with Dan Dailey in "Ticket To Tomahawk;" and lastly, Joyce McKenzie, who worked in five pictures in the first five weeks of her brand-new contract. You'll see her in "12 O'Clock High," "Oh, Doctor," "Ticket To Tomahawk," "Whirlpool," and "Front And Center." If that isn't unique enough we'll tell you how she was discovered, which will be. Unique, that is. Joyce was a model who studied the drama at Pasadena Playhouse. But she wasn't discovered working at either of these two jobs. She was cashiering in the box-office of a Pasadena theatre where 20th sneaked a preview one night. 20th also sneaked the theatre's pretty cashier away from them pronto and put her to work fast. Remind us to check in about a year to see how these five gals are faring.

* * *

Month or so before Jane Powell and Geary Steffen were married, Jane's father gifted her with a hope chest with a history. It's solid rosewood, belonged to her great grandmother, and came around the Horn—in a boat—84 years ago to Portland, Oregon. Jane's awful proud of the heirloom, the first piece of furniture she acquired for her new home.

* * *

Warners' grim story of a women's prison, called "Caged," has plenty of interesting, colorful characters in it to counteract the sordid atmosphere. Three actresses, Alice White, Gertrude Michael, and Gertrude Astor used to be stars. Then there's Gertrude Hoffman, in her 70's, and a famous actress in her day. We also have the 6' 2" Hope Emerson, who is the sadistic prison matron. Hope was nearly in tears when her part called for her to give Eleanor Parker a brutal kicking around and, following that, cut all her hair off. Eleanor plays a gal who was framed into prison, has a baby while she's in there. She didn't announce until after the picture finished that she's really expecting a baby herself.

* * *

Before starting the picture, "A Life Of Her Own," Lana Turner really had one of the same. The new house she and Bob Topping bought was up to there in carpenters, painters, and plumbers and Missy T. was on hand to supervise the work. By the time she'd finished with that she was more than ready to get back to the MGM lot and start emoting on the screen.

* * *

When young Pamela Powell visited her mom and pop, June Allyson and Dick Powell, on the set of their picture, "The Reformer And The Redhead," she paid them not one bit of mind. Pam, who's nearly 18 months old now, was fascinated by the four lions which perform in the picture and had no time for anything or anybody else.

* * *

Shelley Winters got over her attack of virus and ulcers just in time to get into "A Place In The Sun" with Montgomery Clift and Elizabeth Taylor. This is a remake of Dreiser's "An American Tragedy." Paramount decided to change the title because it sounded too grim or something. It's gonna be interesting to

watch wha hoppens when Clift and Winters get to vying for position while this pic's being made.

* * *

That charming young British actor, Philip Friend, whom you'll see opposite Yvonne De Carlo in "Buccaneer's Girl," has a fan who's persistent, to put it mildly. She wrote asking for a picture of him in bathing trunks and when he replied politely that he wasn't the outdoor type, didn't own a pair, she just up and sent him some nifty swimming shorts. Yep, she got the picture and U-I invented a new word for male pulchritude in abbreviated costume. The word—"beefcake."

* * *

After the death of his stepfather, architect Walter Wurdeman, Jerome Courtland gave up his bachelor apartment in Westwood and moved back in with his mother and eleven-year-old stepbrother. Now that the young actor is assuming the responsibility for his family, he's giving up those daredevil trick hobbies of his, parachute jumping and stunt flying. Good boy!

* * *

Virginia Mayo, on location with her husband, Michael O'Shea, couldn't resist sending postcards to her pals in Hollywood, the reason being that the location was Luke's Hot Pots Resort (honest!) *in Midland, Utah. Virginia snagged the femme lead opposite Burt Lancaster in "The Hawk And The Arrow," Burt's first indie production for Warner Brothers.*

* * *

Kirk Douglas moved into the family home to take care of the kids while Diana, from whom he is still separated, went to New York. Kirk, taking the kids to the beach one morning, stopped in a gas station and while the car was being filled up headed for the drug store, clad only in swimming trunks. There was a near-riot on account of a group of teenage gals spotted him and swooned over his gorgeous torso.

* * *

Greg Peck's pair of White Alsatian dogs presented him with thirteen pups in their recent litter. Last time they delivered eight. When friends of the Pecks heard about the new batch they started standing in line, hoping to snag the new arrivals. But it was too late—they'd all been promised long ago.

* * *

We got a look at Greg's mustache, which he sprouted for "The Gun Fighter," at Gertrude Niesen's party celebrating her initial bow on television. Greg looks just real different behind that there brush—we like him better cleanshaven. Gertie's party was gay, as usual. Cesar Romero and she did a small duet, impromptu fashion. We had a lot of yuks with Audrey Totter and her fella, Freddie de Cordova, the handsome young director. Audrey was leaving next morning on a long hospital tour. Dorothy McGuire came with her husband, John Swope. Dottie looked awful pretty—but quite thin. Also had a small talk with Mel Ferrer, who finally gets a chance to direct with the new Claudette Colbert picture, before he goes back to his acting chores.

Linda Darnell had the kind of vacation we'd like to take—a month in a beach cottage at Malibu—without a telephone. Most any day now she'll be moving into that keen new house in Bel Air.

* * *

Jean Peters turned glammer gal in "Love That Brute"—and likes it. In the pic she wears a gown made of bugle beads, very much off-the-shoulder style. So now she's taking dancing lessons, on account of she never did learn how on the farm back in East Canton, Ohio. She's also buying some zizzy gowns and before long she'll be well equipped to get around the night-club belt like the other purty dolls of Hollywood.

* * *

At Gertrude Niesen's party we heard a hair-raising tale from Dick Van Hessen, RKO sound man, who had just returned from Switzerland, where "The White Tower" was photographed. According to Dick, Glenn Ford, Valli, Oscar Homolka, Claude Rains, and Cedric Hardwicke were working at a spot several hundred feet down the mountain when they heard a terrific roar from above, where an avalanche buried 30 people in tons of snow. The hair-raising part came when Dick said they were scheduled to work at the exact spot where the avalanche occurred, but the illness of one of the cast brought about the change in plans. Yipe!

* * *

Ginger Rogers and her new heart, Greg Bautzer, looked but divinely happy dining at LaRue with a big gang. This romance seems quite serious, but you never can tell. A surprise duo at the same restaurant—Annie Sheridan and Steve Hannagan. He's *supposed* to be her ex-boy friend, but they still remain palsy and close-mouthed about the status of their romance. We went on from dinner at LaRue, with Louella Parsons, Sid Grauman, Harriet Parsons, Dorothy Manners and John Haskell, to Mocambo to catch the new act of Andy and Della Russell. At the next table were Alice Faye and Phil Harris. Alice is one of the few Hollywood gals to cling to the long, shoulder bob.

* * *

While the aforementioned romance of Ginger and Greg goes on, Ginger's ex, Jack Briggs, gets off to a good start on an acting career with a small part in "Carriage Entrance" at RKO. He's a cute guy and we hope he does well.

* * *

Wendell Corey almost caught the mumps from his young son, Jonathan, but by staying in bed and taking some shots he escaped this horrible fate.

* * *

The wig Ruth Roman wore to test for "Serenade" at Warners is one that had been reserved specially for Bette Davis whenever she needed a black wig. Ruth felt it was a good-luck omen.

* * *

Bob Cummings does an unusual stunt in "Petty Girl." Does a quick-change act right in front of the camera. Makeupman Clay Campbell had to train three actors in the mysteries of makeup so they could change Bob's puss while he was changing clothes. Oughtta be fun to see.

* * *

Had a lotta laughs at Connie Moore's house when she gave Dorothy Lamour a baby shower. And what loot that gal got! Some awful pretty gals there—Pat O'Brien's Eloise, Kay Williams Spreckles, Sally Cobb, Connie's mother, who looks more like Connie's sister.

* * *

We'd been wondering where Glenn Langan had been keeping himself—hadn't seen him around town. Found out when we had dinner with him at Cashen's—he's been in France making pictures. And he's still hoping to iron out the troubles that caused him and his wife to separate. Also at Chasen's: Barbara Bel Geddes, Keenan Wynn in a set of sideburns that made him look like a daguerrotype of himself, and big tall Jim Davis, whose career is on the up-grade again.



Walter Pidgeon, currently starring in MGM's "The Red Danube," with Barbara Barb and Mrs. Ted Saucier at dinner party at Waldorf-Astoria in New York.

I Live The Way I Like

Continued from page 24

orating myself without aid from a professional. I've made mistakes, but it has been stimulating and interesting to find out.

I don't turn in my automobile for a new one every year. I have one which pleases me, in the medium price bracket, and I intend to keep it five years. I didn't cut my hair short when everyone else did; I experimented and had two inches cut from my long bob, but it was still far from the new short cuts. I didn't like even that much off, however, and now I'm letting it grow again to its original length.

I've never worn my skirts extremely long or short just because "everyone" was wearing them a certain length. I found that a medium length is most flattering to me and wore skirts at that length even when the fashion was much shorter. If you doubt my word I refer you to my first picture, "You Came Along," in which I wore skirts longer than was fashionable then. I've also discovered that skirts and blouses are flattering for me, so most of my wardrobe is devoted to them, even for evening wear.

I've always hated cliches or pat phrases in speech and I see no reason for subscribing to any given patois. Why should the same adjectives be used again and again?

I would not presume to suggest that anyone else follow my ideas; that would be sheep-like, against which I am arguing. I merely point out the things I have done which do not follow a pattern and which I have found satisfying and stimulating.

I have no patience with a woman who has nothing but criticism for her own sex but I must confess my feeling that women are more sheep-like than men in their slavish attitude towards fashion—not just for themselves but for their homes. A new style is set and they *must* follow.

Be discriminating and buy or imitate things which are suitable to *you*—not just because they are new style.

I know there are small towns where movies are virtually the sole entertainment: it's easy to understand that girls would strive to imitate what they see in those movies. And in big cities, movies are often the primary entertainment for many people, despite concerts, plays, museums. Again there is imitation of what is seen in movies.

I think at some time in her life every girl has wanted to be an actress—and what's wrong with that? Even if she abandons the ambition she may still want to look like some actress whom she admires. That can be an inspiration for good grooming and chic, if she doesn't try to pattern herself *exactly* after that actress. That leads to frustration.

Remember that a movie star whose likeness you see on the screen, has the advantage of makeup men, costumers, cameramen and hairdressers who give

(Please turn to page 58)



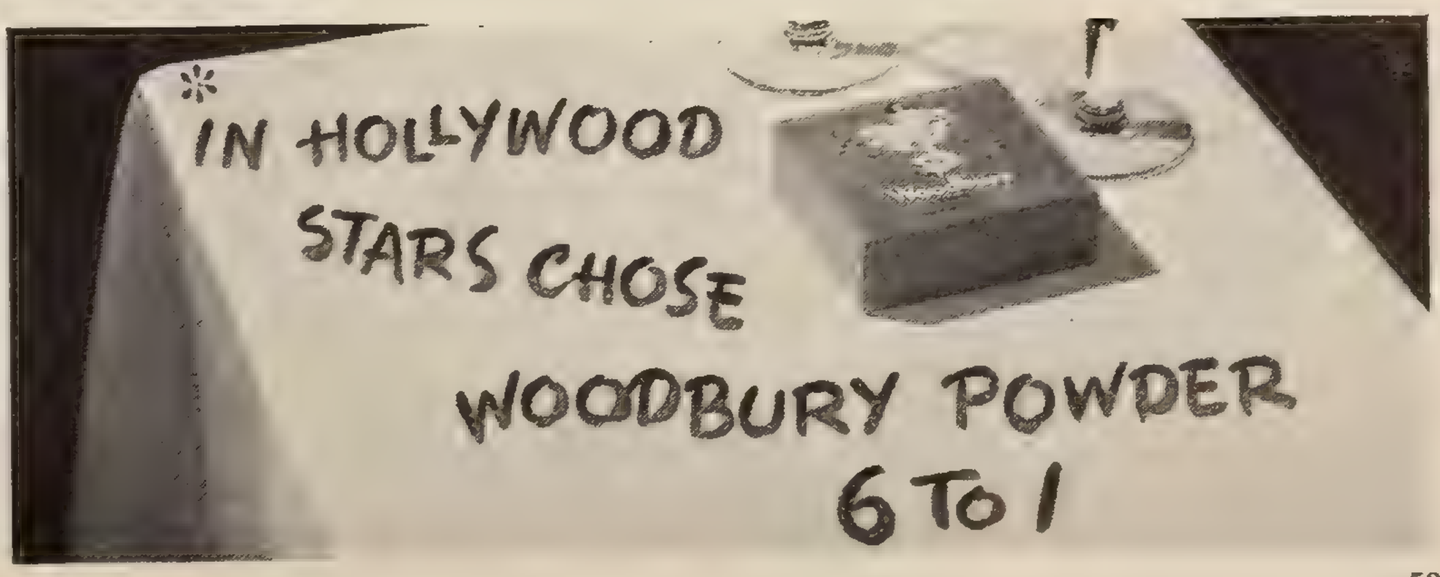
Don't look now...

You're at the Mocambo. Over at the next table is Lizabeth Scott. It's not polite to stare—but what do you do? You look up from your crepe suzette, steal a glance. Think she doesn't know it? Of course she does! She's a star . . . she expects it! That's why she wears Woodbury Powder (Fiesta for Lizabeth) on her radiant features . . . and carries it in her compact.



there's Lizabeth Scott...

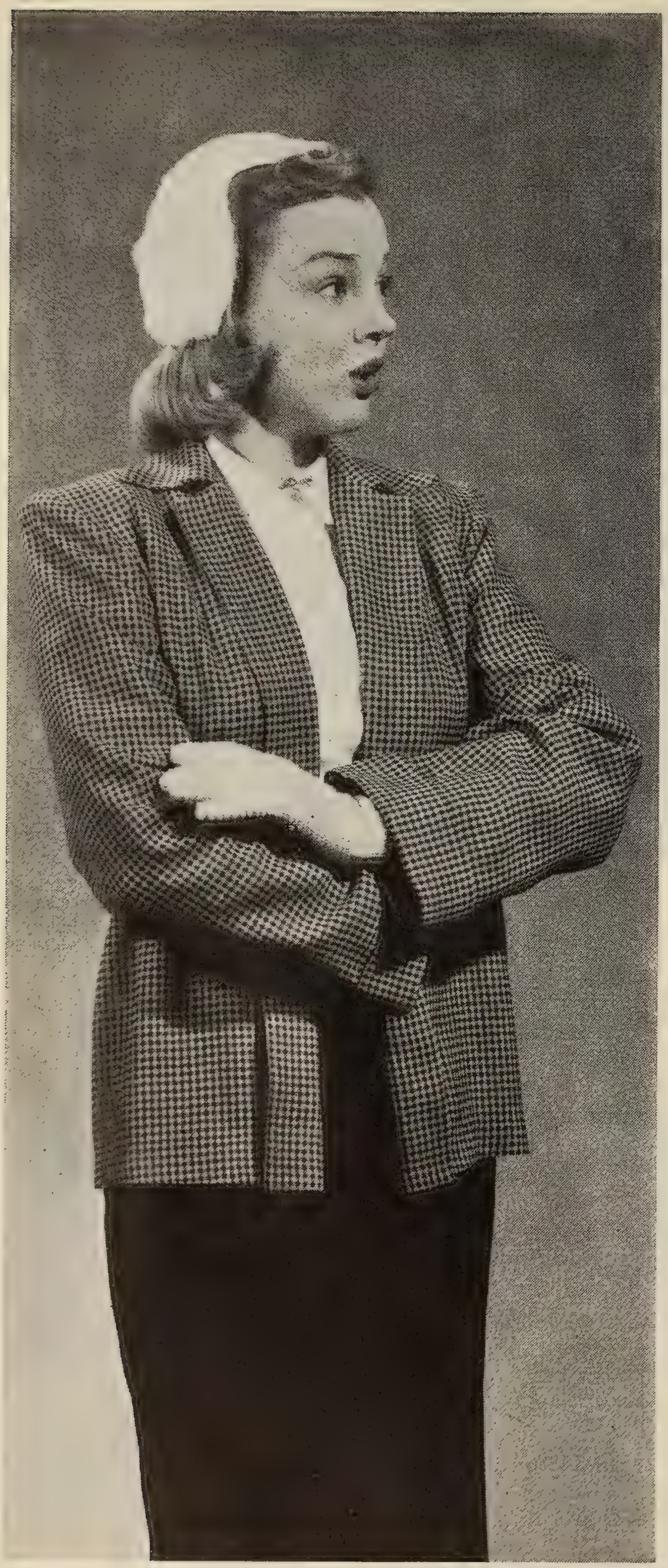
Lizabeth is one of the Hollywood stars who chose Woodbury Powder, 6 to 1, in response to a recent survey.* Something wonderful in Woodbury Powder — a new ingredient — gives your skin a smooth-as-satin look. The delicate fragrance clings as long as the powder. 7 heavenly shades glorify every skin type — no obvious "powdered" look. 15¢, 30¢, $1.00, plus tax.



Paramount Presents "Dear Wife" Fashion Selections

by

Kay Brunell



Photographs of Miss Seamon by Muky



Joan Caulfield in "Dear Wife"

Fashion Selection #108

Helen Seamon, above, pert ingenue of hit "Goodbye, My Fancy," wears Janie Sportswear interpretation of the box jacket worn by Joan Caulfield in Paramount's soon-to-be-released "Dear Wife." Made of fine Reltex fabric that looks and feels like wool but is a wool-type spun rayon and acetate material, it is a perfect light-weight topper or versatile mate for your skirt and blouse ensembles. It is available in black and white, brown and white, navy and white. Sizes 10 to 16, 9 to 15. Priced at $7.

Fashion Selection #109

The hat Helen Seamon is wearing is a Douglas of California creation. It is a coiffure-hugging helmet that gently clamps to the head, made of genuine sheared ermine lapin and lined with rayon faille. It can be worn with just about any hair style and is appropriate with casual or dress-up outfits. Comes beautifully packaged in a transparent hat box. Available in white only. Adjustable head size, designed to fit right, and priced at a low $4. Helen's white shorty gloves are American-knit.

FOR INFORMATION where you can purchase your fashion selection in or near your city, write to Kay Brunell, Fashion Editor, Screenland, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Fashion Selection #110

Petite Helen Seamon (at right) wears a magnificently tailored suit by Nan Scott, Jr. It is a charming translation of the one Joan Caulfield wears in the Paramount picture, "Dear Wife," one of the most attractive items in her wardrobe in this delightful film. This Nan Scott, Jr., version is fashioned of Lankenau all-rayon gabardine sheen—one of the most desirable fabrics fashion-wise because it is crease-resistant and has a fine finish that will last the lifetime of the garment. It features spanking white pique collar and cuffs that can easily be removed for a quick laundering and just as easily replaced. A wear-everywhere suit, it is suitable for all sorts of occasions. You can dress it up or dress it down, for it takes to both sophisticated and casual accessories with equally stylish effect. In definite red, frosted aqua or deep navy. Sizes 9 to 15. Priced at less than $18.



Joan Caulfield as she appears in "Dear Wife"



SEND THIS COUPON to Kay Brunell, Fashion Editor, Screenland, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y., for name of store near you selling your fashion selections.

#108 ☐ #109 ☐ #110 ☐

Booklet "Why Americans Should Wear American Gloves" ☐

Name..... Age.....

Street Address.....

City and State.....



YOU TOO CAN DRESS LIKE A GLAMOROUS STAR!

You too can wear duplicates of the same smart dresses, play clothes, suits, sweaters, skirts, blouses and other fashions worn by the best dressed Hollywood glamour stars . . . the very latest in exclusive design—at prices you can afford to pay.

Join the
FASHION-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

SEND ONLY 25c TO COVER POSTAGE and HANDLING

As a member you will receive our fashion previews regularly, picturing the most glamorous fashions worn by Hollywood's best dressed girls . . . **and you can secure any of the fashions shown at a tremendous saving from the FASHION-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB.**

Don't delay—send for your copy NOW!

MAIL COUPON

FASHION-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Dept. S1
6511 De Longpre Avenue
Hollywood 28, California

Enclosed find 25c (coin) to cover postage and handling—rush me your HOLLYWOOD FASHION PREVIEWS—and without obligation or extra charge enroll me as a member of the FASHION-OF-THE-MONTH Club.

NAME ..... AGE.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....ZONE.... STATE.....

WHAT do you know about hosiery? Mr. Ray Holstad of Glen Raven Hosiery Mills reveals some pertinent facts about stockings every woman should want to know. For instance, did you know it is important to have knitting machinery spanking new? Glen Raven's machinery is the latest available, which makes for better and finer knitting. Did you know that workers at Glen Raven have their hands inspected for hangnails, etc., receive free manicures, work with a jar of hand cream nearby. Every precaution is taken to insure production of only the best in hosiery. Glen Raven have endeared themselves to many a woman who has worn their long-wearing and glamourous seamless stockings which are made of run-resistant Nylon mesh and look like the sheerest of sheer hose. They give that bare-leg look and are especially flattering to women whose legs fall somewhat short of the standards of perfection. They are 15 denier and come in a variety of shades—and cost only $1 a pair. You can buy Glen Raven hosiery in department stores and specialty shops all over the country.

STAR

IF YOU like to give things the personal touch, try making embroidered pillow cases. For a low $1 you can receive a pair of lovely pillow cases (42 inches wide) that have been hemstitched for crocheting and stamped with an attractive bird or floral design. For an extra 50 cents you can get a 42-inch matching scarf. Enough embroidery floss to complete the design on the cases or the scarf is available at 20 cents, and for an additional 30 cents you will receive enough white crochet cotton for the scarf and the cases. Write to Frederick Herrschner Co., 33 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago 3, Ill., indicating your choice of design.

★

THE DAINTY cocktail watch by Yorkshire is a real value. Here's why: you not only get a dependable timepiece (guaranteed for one year) with a genuine imported Swiss movement, stainless steel back and unbreakable crystal, but you also get a truly lovely piece of jewelry, for the band of the watch is set with sparkling stones that look like real diamonds. The stones encircle the face of the watch, too. The cost is low—only $9.95, plus 10% tax. Write to Yorkshire Watch Co., 103 S. Wells St., Chicago 6, Ill.

YOU CAN HAVE DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY WITH ALL-IN-ONE TRI—LETTE



It's All These { 1-uplift bra, 2-waist nipper, 3-garter belt

Put your figure in *style!* Look feminine, curvaceous—*instantly*—with new marvelous TRI—LETTE. Because it rounds you enticingly in the *right* places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter *what* shape bosom you have! This one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRI—LETTE costs little more than bra alone! A cup, 32 to 36; B Cup, 32 to 38; C Cup 32 to 42. Colors, Nude, White, Blue, Black.

Have Tiny Waist –Full Bosom FIGURE

$5.95
NUDE, WHITE
BLUE, BLACK

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO CO., Dept. 648-A, 45 E. 17th St., N.Y.C.
Rush your new TRI—LETTE for $5.95. CUP____SIZE____
☐ Send C. O. D. I will pay postage plus handling.
☐ I enclose $5.95. You pay postage plus handling.

1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice

Name_____
Address_____
City, Zone, State_____
I understand if not delighted with TRI—LETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.



279—YORKSHIRE WATCH Noble, 8-10-49

GENUINE IMPORTED SWISS MOVEMENT . . . SET WITH IMITATION DIAMONDS CASE AND BAND SET WITH IMITATION DIAMONDS . . STAINLESS STEEL BACK UNBREAKABLE CRYSTAL . . . DAINTY . . . SMALL . . . ACCURATE TIME KEEPER

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

SEND NO MONEY! Order now Pay postman only $9.95 plus 10% Federal Tax and postage. If you are not delighted with this fine watch, return within 10 days and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

YORKSHIRE WATCH CO.
103 S. WELLS STREET
CHICAGO 6, ILL. Dept. 385

BUYS

WOULD YOU like to dress like the stars of Hollywood? At prices you can afford to pay? You can! Duplicates of the latest fashions worn by the stars are available to all who join the Fashion-of-the-Month Club. As a member you receive regularly *Hollywood Fashion Preview*, a bulletin picturing fashions of the stars. You can have any of these fashions at a tremendous saving by ordering through the club. To become a member, write to Fashion-of-the-Month Club, 6511 LeLongpre Ave., Hollywood 28, Calif., enclosing 25 cents for postage and handling. That's all. After that you're a member entitled to receive *Hollywood Fashion Preview*, to purchase any selections you choose from it.—and to receive, free, the club's fashion dividends.

★

MAID 'N BLOOM has some news that many a woman will be glad to hear. It is a bra with snap-in foam rubber pads that are completely natural-looking—plus adjustable shoulder straps for better fit and a sensible front clasp. Comes in nude, black or white for only $2.98. Write to Maid 'n Bloom Brassiere Co.—their address is 758 Ogden Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

HOLLYWOOD'S wedding gift to Princess Elizabeth was a beautiful album of autographed photographs of a vast collection of screen stars. Now, for only $2.98 you can have a unique reproduction of this gift. The Hollywood Screen Star Stamp Book is tastefully bound in gold-embossed red leatherette, has 474 photos, in stamp form, of movie personalities—ready for mounting above their reproduced autographs in the album. Write to Harlich Corp., 1200 N. Homan, Chicago, Ill.

★

HERE'S something new—a Birth Month Watch. For only $7.95 (plus 10% tax) you can have a dainty and dependable watch that features a bracelet of over 50 small brilliants with a large birth month sparkler on either side of the watch. Write to World Wide Diamond Co., 2451 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill., giving birthday.

★

IF YOU WANT any additional information about any of these items, write to your fashion editor.

Kay Brunell

EMBROIDER...STAMPED
PILLOWCASES
HEMSTITCHED FOR CROCHET!



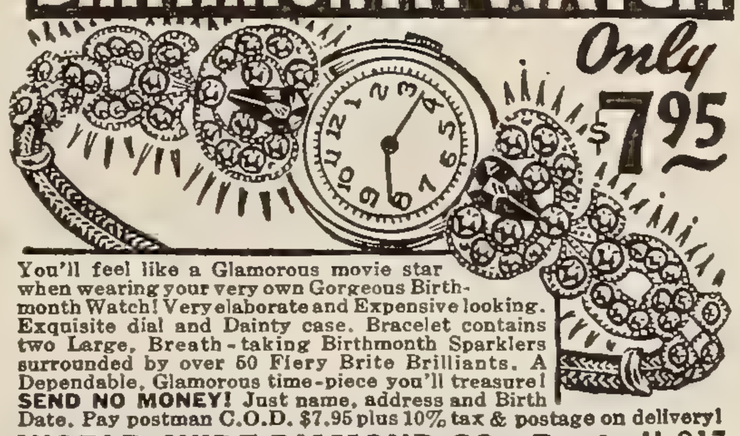
$1 PAIR

GET THE MATCHING HEMSTITCHED SCARF FOR ONLY 50¢ EXTRA

359—Easily embroider these Pillowcases! 42 inches wide, hemstitched for crochet, flat-stamped on fine, durable Type 128 Sheeting, only $1.00 a pair plus postage. Choice of popular Bird or Floral designs. A limit of 2 pair to a customer! Get the 42 in. matching, hemstitched Scarf for only 50c more. Embroidery Floss to complete one pair of Cases or a Scarf 20c extra; White Crochet Cotton for edging of one pair of Cases and Scarf 30c extra. 100% satisfaction or money back. Order by No. and Design. Add 10c for each pair of cases for postage and handling.

FREDERICK HERRSCHNER CO.
33 S. WABASH AVE., CHICAGO 3, ILLINOIS

BIRTHMONTH WATCH



Only $7.95

You'll feel like a Glamorous movie star when wearing your very own Gorgeous Birthmonth Watch! Very elaborate and Expensive looking. Exquisite dial and Dainty case. Bracelet contains two Large, Breath-taking Birthmonth Sparklers surrounded by over 50 Fiery Brite Brilliants. A Dependable, Glamorous time-piece you'll treasure! SEND NO MONEY! Just name, address and Birth Date. Pay postman C.O.D. $7.95 plus 10% tax & postage on delivery!

WORLD-WIDE DIAMOND CO., Dept. H-917
2451 S. MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 16, ILLINOIS

FLAT-CHESTED WOMEN
have BUST-ALLURE instantly!

Like Nature's Own



Now you can wear the most fashionable dresses—the snuggest-fitting sweaters—with the complete assurance that a perfect bust-line is yours! You'll have the full, natural-looking curves you have always dreamed of.

Sensational New
Maid 'N Bloom Bra



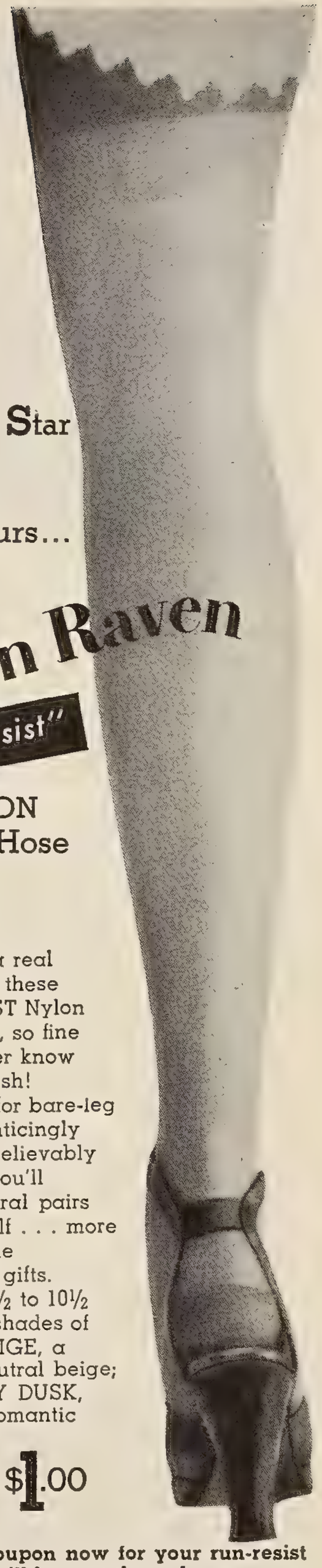
Exclusive Feature
Full top-and bottom pads SNAP IN to stay in place

The secret is in the new snap-in washable foam rubber pads built up at both top and bottom for more thrilling curves. Pads can't slip, slide or expose themselves. This new bra is designed to wear with daring low necklines. Has the new front clasp plus elastic front and back for better fit. Adjustable shoulder straps. Lustrous fabric in sizes 28 to 44. Nude, Black and White colors. Only $2.98! Order today and enjoy the glamorous secret of famous models and movie stars!

SEND NO MONEY. Try 10 Days at Our Risk. Just send name and address, specify how many of each color and size you desire. On arrival, pay postman only $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage for each Maid'N Bloom. Bra. Test for 10 days and return for money back if not delighted. Send cash, WE pay postage!

MAID 'N BLOOM BRASSIERE CO., Dept. 62-A
758 Ogden Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Screen Star Legs are Yours...
with
Glen Raven
"run-resist"
NYLON Mesh Hose



You'll be a real life star in these RUN-RESIST Nylon Mesh hose, so fine you'd never know they're mesh! Seamless for bare-leg flattery, enticingly sheer, unbelievably durable, you'll want several pairs for yourself . . . more as welcome Christmas gifts.
In Sizes 8½ to 10½
Beautiful shades of JULIET BEIGE, a young, neutral beige; DU BARRY DUSK, a warm, romantic brown.

$1.00

Send this coupon now for your run-resist hose. They will be sent through your nearest store.

GLEN RAVEN KNITTING MILLS, INC.
265 Madison Avenue
New York 16, N. Y.
Please send me..... pairs of RUN-RESIST Nylon Mesh Hose at, $1.00 per pair.
Size..... Color.....
Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....
Check..... M.O.....
MY FAVORITE HOSIERY SHOP
.....



Lovely Janet Leigh, now one of the screen's most sought-after actresses, enjoying an evening with Gregg Juarez, agent turned actor, at the Stork.

I Live The Way I Like

Continued from page 53

her a concentrated allure no real woman can approach.

It may surprise you to learn that most successful actresses I know scrub their faces with soap and water and wear no makeup except rouge and lipstick off screen. I was reminded of this when I saw those girls wearing absolute masks of makeup. It's all very well to improve on nature but why disguise it? I wanted to say, "Why don't you wash your faces?"—just as I've wanted to say it to other young girls who looked just the same in many other cities. But I didn't. I'm always full of hope that such kids will grow out of this concentration on physical self alone.

You may think I sound like a dull copy book in saying this, but I really believe more harm has been done to more young girls and young women by mirrors than by any other single item in their lives.

Certainly, look through fashion magazines and follow the best of the new styles, but make sure they are good for *you*. Certainly, try the new hairdo of your favorite actress, but if it's wrong for you, don't keep it. There is stimulation in these things and if you use your mentality in adapting things for *you*, you won't be a sheep.

Don't mimic your favorite actress in everything—in dress, makeup, walk, talk and mannerisms. You then would be a carbon copy and probably a bad one. You would be destroying your own individuality—a sad, sorry step.

It is a giant task to avoid being a sheep, to be the person you *want* to be, to preserve individuality. But then, life *is* a struggle. That's what makes it interesting and exciting. There is great joy in dreams, hope, imagination; joy in reading fine literature and talking about purposeful things; joy in concentrating on mental rather than material things, on one's fellow man rather than on one's self. Experience those joys and you cannot become a sheep!

I have learned through my own experience that material things alone cannot make one happy. There are many other actors and actresses in Hollywood, contrary to public opinion, who have learned that same lesson and who do not subscribe to standards which call for extravagant houses, pools and tennis courts.

A couple of years ago I felt I wanted a mink coat very, very much, so I saved the money for one and bought it. But now, alas, I've found I wear it least of all my coats. I had deluded myself into thinking it was something I wanted.

When I was working as a model in New York—between acting assignments in my struggling days of trying to become established as an actress—I learned the advisability of *one* good suit rather than two or more cheap ones. That isn't materialistic; it's practical. One good suit with a variety of accessories can be transformed into any number of costumes and the wearer never loses confidence because she *knows* she is well dressed.

In those days sometimes I would have a good week of modeling and earn $300 but usually my salary was nearer $50, which just about covered my living expenses. Nevertheless, I made myself save enough to buy a good suit for $120. I remember it so well. It was brown trimmed with beaver. I had that suit, its accessories and $30 when I arrived in Hollywood. I was very happy.

I never want to be in the position of being able to have *everything*. Scoff if you will but I am sincere: I always want to *want* something I don't have. I don't like what "having everything" does to people. Having everything takes the struggle, incentive, excitement and zest out of life, I believe. To me the vital things are centered around living with our fellow men.

In my personal opinion being a conversational sheep is even more unforgivable than being a fashion sheep, because the damage is more lasting. I must admit that I've always loved to read, have always been fascinated by words, wanted to read books which introduced me to new, beautiful words. I started reading Emerson's essays at 13 and I am still devoted to them.

Why should everything praiseworthy be described as "cute" or "keen" or whatever the currently popular adjective happens to be? Things may be wondrous, exquisite and yet be described by a conversational sheep as "cute." The other day I heard a young girl describe a tree as "keen." A tree isn't "keen."

From books—good books—come not just vocabulary but dreams, hopes, ambitions for the purposeful things that prevent your becoming a sheep. *With* dreams, hopes, ambitions you become an individual, develop a personality which is yours—not that borrowed from someone else. They help you become the person you want to be. Neither I nor anyone else who gives this subject adequate thought will insinuate that the process is easy. It is difficult. Neither is living easy. Yet making the most of living is a major part of our job on God's earth.

Stop making compromises and you'll not be a sheep!

Hollywood, Marriage And Me

Continued from page 41

satile and you gain a lot by the criticisms you receive on the work you've done.

I'm also grateful to Hollywood and pictures because they have given me confidence in myself that I never had—and that confidence will enable me to do better work in a play if I ever get the chance to do one. Not that I intend to remain simply a Hollywood product. I do feel the need already to get away from Hollywood for awhile. I don't necessarily mean only to do a play but to travel and see what other people are like. You can get in a rut here rather easily. You see the same people and you do the same thing. Your viewpoints get warped. Hollywood is confining—and in that respect it's not entirely a good thing for a young actor.

This desire for a change isn't something new with me. I sensed that need when I was in the Navy. For the first time I was away from home, away from the little cliques I traveled with in Hollywood. I suddenly met new people with new ideas. It was my first glimpse of the life there was "outside." When I came out of service I was a different person. And I was also a confused, bewildered, insecure fellow. You see, I suddenly discovered I was growing up.

I came back to Hollywood wanting to do many new things. I wanted to meet new people. Those I had known before

I went in the Navy were still doing the same things. I wanted to move on. I wanted to grow up. Consequently, my attitude changed, and some people thought I had become a bit "grand." But it wasn't that I was getting too big for my britches. I was merely trying to find my way, to find the answers to the many problems that were plaguing me.

In my insecurity, I tried to land on level ground by making new friends—only I didn't know how. Instead of being myself, I tried to be like the people of thirty I knew, and that was pretty silly for a guy who was only twenty-three. I tried to compete with them on their level instead of my own. I became a carbon copy and a parrot that repeated all these "friends" said because I thought they were the smart ones and I knew I had so much to learn. I also became very impatient because I thought things weren't moving fast enough for me. It took me quite awhile to discover that in the process of growing up I had also to be an individual, that I had to realize that getting ahead in my work took patience and time. I didn't get any pictures when I came out of the Navy and time hung heavily on my hands, so when I "came to" I put this idle time to use by studying and by constantly working on the business of acting. At the same time I became aware for the first time of the demands my career had to make on me. I used to resent being called upon for any kind of publicity, for example. I guess I didn't like being told what I had to do because I had had enough of that in the Navy. But I learned that making pictures was a business and that there were things that had to be done whether I liked them or not. And that is something that all young actors must learn if Hollywood is to be good to them.

Actually, the way things broke for me helped me to side-step one big danger most young actors face in a Hollywood career—the danger of getting over-impressed with yourself. I was just beginning to get ahead when I went in the service. If I'd stayed in Hollywood, I might have been thrown off balance and believed I was hot stuff. Then, too, if "They Live By Night," which, with "Side Street" that I'm making now, is my favorite picture, had been released right after I had gone back into pictures, I might have found my head being turned because of the favorable reviews I got. But its release was held up and I went through the cooling off period. I also had a chance to find out how much I had to learn.

Hollywood is tough for a young actor in that it throws these and other pitfalls at him before he's ready to cope with them. It's a simple matter to go off half-cocked. It's easy to begin to believe your own publicity. People begin calling you a star—and how I resent anyone who calls me that. I don't believe I'm a star yet and I won't be for a long time.

I've known some kids who have managed to get good notices in their first pictures. I've heard some say, "Well, now I'm in demand—I can relax. I've a natural talent." That's an understandable reaction for a young kid who suddenly finds himself an overnight sensation. But once an actor stops worrying, once he feels pat and perfectly set up, he'd better get ready for the fall, for it's sure to come.

The perfect antidote for this "fever," in my estimation, is to remember one simple little rule: *no actor or actress is indispensable in this town.* There's always someone else to step in and take over your part. It pays to remember, too, that a career can die as quickly as it's born.

I think I've managed to keep my feet firmly planted on the ground because I have friends who are pretty stable characters, who would pin my ears back if I suddenly went in for this chi-chi business. But I think that even without them I'd not be thrown—because I don't feel secure enough to think I know it all.

Maybe I've given the impression that I believe in being meek and subservient. I do not! I believe in speaking up and saying what I think. I don't believe in doing just what I'm told. I may be advised not to do a certain thing, but before I blindly follow such advice I have to be given good reasons for making a move. I want good, solid answers to my "Whys?" I don't mean that it's necessary to be aggressive or to adopt the "I'll do as I wish" attitude. Rather, it's a matter of being independent, of using good common sense instead of being used as a doormat. This is not a simple matter, though, when you're under contract and are told what to do, but if a young actor doesn't stick to his ideals and his beliefs the town is going to ride rough-shod over him. After all, an actor has to be a judge at times because he's the one who's on that screen and he's the one who will be criticized for the job he's doing. How can he do his best when he feels wrong in a role or unhappy making a certain picture?

I've not had to go to battle—yet. Most people who do find it necessary to stick by their guns do so to avoid being typed, which is a very real danger for young actors in Hollywood. It's so easy to be set in a pattern, to be put in a mold and kept there. I've been fortunate in not having to go through this because I've had a variety of roles. That's the way I intend to go on with my career, and I won't let anyone make a type out of me. I don't think anyone with ambition and a respect for his work could take that sort of thing.

I'm very glad, though, to be in pictures—especially at this time. And here's where I'd like to veer towards the profound a little—and only because I believe young actors must take a vital interest in this business. I think audiences today are no longer enthralled by just watching a movie. They want something different. So Hollywood has a great chance to try something new, to experiment. I want to be in on all the changes that will come. But before Hollywood can really change, I believe it must first lick several problems, primarily censorship which is so juvenile it almost prevents studios from making adult pictures. Maybe then Hollywood can sink its teeth into something important.

But to get back to Hollywood and young actors. The town has an influence on kids in another important way—in matters of romance.

I do know that a young actor has a chance to meet many different kinds of people—much more of a chance than a fellow who is working in a store or in a bank. In a way, the broader field for contacts that Hollywood offers isn't good for a young actor. He has a tendency to think that all that matters is dating a lot of different girls. Studios still believe this helps to build a romantic young player. So what happens? The kid gets so convinced that dating helps his career he can't think of love very seriously. He's even afraid of it—for fear of what it might do to his "box office." I haven't been worried about anything as serious as marriage hurting any draw I may have at the ticket windows, but I do know that I've found myself not being interested in getting serious with any girl. I think that unless a young actor falls in love fairly soon after starting a career he just goes on dating. It then becomes harder and harder to think of marriage.

In my case I don't really feel ready



Ann Sothern with Roger Pryor in the Wedgwood Room of the Waldorf-Astoria. Ann and Roger, at one time husband and wife, are still very good friends.

for marriage. There's too much I want to do. I want to make something of myself in my career first, to get a firm foundation under me. And that may be why I don't feel the need to get married. Not that I'm going to say, "I'll not marry until I'm thirty." That's silly. How do I know what I'll do? I may meet a girl tomorrow, fall really in love, and get married—but I don't expect this to happen.

Some fellows in pictures claim that they can't tell whether a girl is interested in them for themselves or because they're in the movies. I can't quite go along with this. Oh, I admit there are girls who merely want to go with a guy to be seen, but they're easy to spot. They're as obvious as the girl who breaks a date with one fellow to go to the prom with the captain of the football team instead. As a matter of fact, most girls in Hollywood aren't the publicity hounds you'd expect. They're very normal kids who go with a fellow simply because they like *him*. So any young actor who gets involved with the phony type has only his own lack of good common sense to blame.

I do say that being an actor makes you more wary of marriage. You read of the unhappy experiences some stars have, and you get over-cautious. But I think a marriage can be happy here if the fellow has a good basic understanding of people and if he has had a good family background.

Like any other fellow, I look for certain things in a girl. A sense of humor is important and so is the sharing of mutual interests. But I go on the premise that not only must I *love* the girl—I must also *like* her. There have been times when I've thought a certain girl was right for me. Then a few months pass and I find that suddenly, for no apparent reason, she and I have nothing in common. A fellow, especially in Hollywood, has to be sure that the girl he picks is the kind who can change along with him, who can make the inevitable character readjustments gracefully.

But to be general, I think the girl I'll marry will have to be a little unpredictable. I wouldn't want to know what she was thinking all of the time or what she was going to do next. That only makes a girl dull. I'd also like a girl who thought more of her home than her career—and yet who was understanding of my work. She needn't have any great talents or accomplishments either, but I'd like her to appreciate the things I do—like music, books, art, and travel.

But why all this analyzing? What good is it? One day you look up and meet someone who may have none of the qualities you think you want. There she is; something happens to you, and you don't know why.

Romance and Hollywood, then, do have a lot in common. They can both do unpredictable things to you. To be a success in either requires an innate intelligence and a willingness to learn—plus no little sacrifice. And both must never be taken for granted!

So—is Hollywood good for a young actor? Yes—if he has sense enough to want it to be. But I'll never believe it can defeat an ambition or wreck a marriage. Those are things that only the individual himself can do—to himself.



Cecile Aubry, Tyrone Power's pert French leading lady in "The Black Rose," 20th Century-Fox film, ready for a plunge on location in French Morocco.

FRED ROBBINS

Right off the Record

Hya dear!
Are you loaded with cheer?
Well the new kid is here—
So a righteous new year!

YEAH, everything's gonna be nifty in 1950! A whole fresh set of twelves and bunches of fresh cookies, too. One thing sure about the new annum, there'll be a mound of sound that's just as new—and we'll take a ride through the grooves of each little pancake so you'll know just which ones to tell the man in the jump dump to wrap up. So salud dinero, y amor—*(health, wealth and love)* and let's percolate!

HEAVENLY!

Vic Damone—What a way to start the new one right! Put Vittorio Farinola on the victrola! And melt like the snow to "Why Was I Born" and "Lonely Night," both dripping with drama and soul! "Why Was I Born"—by Jerome Kern and Oscar Hammerstein from "Show Boat," is Vic's best yet, and that's typing a mouthful! Back is from Jarnefel's "Berceuse" with words by Alec Wilder—also very super! How this kid is singing! *(Mercury)*

Doris Day—"Bluebird On Your Windowsill" and "The River Seine." Couple of mediocre tunes by Dodo with performance much better than the material. That's the measure of an artist—to rise above your song—as Dodo does here! She deserves better stuff, tho! We can still hear her album of goodies! *(Columbia)*

Tony Martin—No matter which turntable has the Tony—'tis lucky in sooth! For the marcelled moaner follows up his thriller, "Circus," with further arguments that Cyd's boy doesn't have to bow to anyone—so great is his work! There's "Toot Toot Tootsie," thundering away like Jolson never did; "You Call It Madness," lush and most provoking, and the other cookie, "There's No Tomorrow," based on "O Sole Mio," and "A Thousand Violins." This stuff goes down like melted cheese! Maybe Cyd has something to do with it! *(Victor)*

Frank Sinatra—Nancy's Daddy's new slabs are nothing to call home person-to-person about. "Bye Bye Baby" and "Just A Kiss Apart" from "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," are surprisingly mediocre when you see the names of the authors on the label; Julie Styne and Leo Robin. Hope the show's better than these songs. Frank's "Lucky Old Sun" was better left undone. It's embarrassing compared with the other Frankie's. "Could 'Ja" is the best of the lot with the Pied Pipers

along on this ounce of bounce. Maybe next month's delivery'll be better! *(Columbia)*

Mindy Carson—The chick who's a cross between Ingrid in looks and Lena Horne in sound *(and is that bad?)* gushes forth beautifully on "You're Different" and "Lonely Girl." Give this the needle and you'll hear one reason why she's already signed for pictures. And only 2 years ago she was a stenographer. M-m-m what lush locutions, these! *(Victor)*

Mel Torme—Candy's boy is flickering in "Duchess Of Idaho" these days with Esther Williams and Van Johnson. And he's going round and round with 4 fruity new sides that are just caviar. "Meadows Of Heaven," one of the best slabs on this beauty, "Sonny Boy," on which Mel shows the old boy some instructive bop vocal arabesques. Theory is that "Sonny Boy" is a big man now and should be in the modern groove. You may have to dig this more than once but it's a killer. "Oh, You Beautiful Doll" and "There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway" are two caramels from the pix of the same handle and most velvety with the "Fog's" fog! *(Capitol)*

Sarah Vaughn—MGM deserves a low bow from you for knocking out some of the gems that the defunct Musicraft company never got around to—stuff like this triple peachy tallow by the divine Sarah—"The Man I Love" and "Once In A While"—beautiful breathing that'll make you want to go south and sit under the hibiscus trees. *(MGM)*



Buddy Clark—And here's where the lump in the throat comes 'cause one of America's greatest voices is stilled—and how shocked we were at this monstrous tragedy. Because of that, Buddy is dead. And the country has suffered a deep loss, for this beloved star of show business brought all of us so much pleasure and entertainment and happiness. He was a part of our lives as is any great star and it's a profound bereavement. Right in the prime of his career, too, with such beautiful things as "Dreamer's Holiday" *(with its ironic line, "You will feel terrific when you get back down to earth")*, and "Envy," just out. Now every time you hear one of his records 'twill be more and more impossible to believe he's gone. There'll be a memorial album for Buddy soon and buying it will be your way of showing your appreciation for the glistening listening he's brought you. *(Columbia)*

Nat Cole—Big disappointment is Nat's fresh one—not in performance, 'cause the guy's always "the most"—but both songs, "Nalani," an Hawaiian hunk of poi, and "You Can't Lose A Broken Heart," are completely mediocre and undeserving of a great talent. His "All I Want For Christmas" is also a boner on Capitol's part. How can anyone be expected to follow Spike Jones' deal on that? Just as the Jones boy should never cut anything that's identified with Nat Cole. *(Capitol)*

Christmas Stuff—There's oodles and buckets of chime time cookies—to go with your egg nog . . . DORIS DAY—"Here Comes Santa Claus" and "Old Saint Nicholas." . . . PEGGY LEE—"The Christmas Spell" and "Song At Midnight." . . . DINAH SHORE—"Star Of Bethlehem" and "Merry Xmas Polka." . . . RUSS MORGAN—"Mistletoe Kiss" and "Blue Xmas." . . . BILLY ECKSTINE—"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful" and "O Holy Night." . . . MAGGIE WHITING—"Have Yourself A Merry Little Xmas" and "Mistletoe Kiss Polka." . . . GORDIE MACRAE—"Merry Christmas Waltz" and "Adeste Fidelis." . . . BUDDY CLARK—"Merry Christmas Waltz" and "Winter Wonderland." . . . JOHNNY DESMOND—"If Every Day Would Be Christmas" and "You're All I Want For Christmas." . . . JO STAFFORD—"Gesu Bambino" and "I Wonder As I Wander." . . . a whole albumful of chimetime favorites by the THREE SUNS . . . VAUGHN MONROE—"The Jolly Old Man In The Bright Red Suit" and "Auld Lang Syne" and PERRY COMO'S and BING'S albums of Xmas stuff. All the *Victor* Stuff is also on 45 RPM and it's a matter of whom you like 'cause everyone has etched holiday goodies so go take inventory in any platter palace, Alice.

Kitty Kallen—This talented dreamface has baked her finest biscuit, "A Man Wrote A Song," and what a song it is! Of young lovers' dreams and moonlit streams and sentiment that'll grab you by the ear and never let go. Peggy Lee and Ella Fitzgerald are cutting it, too, and they'll have to be at their best to top this one. "Mad About You" is the back, another shimmery ballad and that's about how we are about Kitty. *(Mercury)*

ALSO EARWORTHY

GENE KRUPA'S "Watch Out!" with Dolores Hawkins and Roy Eldridge making like Anita O'Day and Roy used to. Dolly's fine as light wine and Roy—wow! Flip "By The River St. Marie"—strictly instrumental—another buoyant deal by Genie with the light brown drumsticks! *(Columbia)* . . . EVELYN KNIGHT'S "If I Ever Love Again"—in which Evie loses the handclapping for a change! She can do slow ones, too, see! *(Decca)* . . . TONI ARDEN is soulful and extra warm on her first for *Columbia*—"I Can Dream Can't I" and "A Little Love, A Little Kiss." . . . PHIL HARRIS churns up a batch of wax on "Row, Row, Row" and "I Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None Of My Jellyroll," the old jazz standard. *(Victor)* . . . SARAH VAUGHN'S "Fool's Paradise" is quite Shangri-La-ish but the flip, "Lonely Girl," suffers when compared with Mindy Carson's. *(Columbia)* . . . DANNY KAYE'S in his best Cockney form on "I've Got A Lovely Bunch Of Cocoanuts" and FREDDY MARTIN'S pressed cocoanut of the same deal will bring in lots of cocoanuts, you can bet your bottom cocoanut. *(Decca and Victor)* . . .



Irrepressible comedienne Lucille Ball clowns with Hans Conried during rehearsal time-out for "My Favorite Husband," CBS show, heard Fridays.

CHUCK THOMAS' novelty of "My Gee Gee From The Fiji Isles" is out of its head but cacciatori. *(Capitol)* . . . BILL DARNELL may break thru with "Sleepin' "—he's got impelling tonsils in his larynx. *(Coral)* . . . MARIO LANZA has a lush stanza on "I Know, I Know, I Know" from his "That Midnight Kiss" and "They Didn't Believe Me." What a future this ex-Philly truck driver has—with a voice of great range, power and depth. They're already comparing him to Caruso, and that's not Vaughn Monroe. *(Victor)* . . . FRANKIE CARLE'S "Vieni Su" and "I Want You To Want Me To Want You"—daughter Marjorie Hughes on the breath controls. Pleasant dance wax. *(Columbia)* . . . HOT LIPS PAGE on "I Never See Maggie Alone" recalls the wonderful, informal atmosphere Fats Waller used to put down. Comes on like Notre Dame. *(Harmony)* . . . FRAN WARREN'S "Envy" and "You're In Love With Someone" are not only musky and heady but oh, so smoochy, too. Wowee! How she sings! Truly the "Voice With The Bedroom Look." *(Victor)* . . . TEX BENEKE'S "I Can Dream Can't I" with pleasing purring by Glen Douglas. *(Victor)* . . . GORDON JENKINS' brace of timely deals, "December" and "Happy New Year." *(Decca)* . . . HARRY JAMES' reissue of "You Don't Know What Love Is" with Nora's boy, Dick Haymes, warbling wondrously, and "Make Love To Me." with Helen Forrest yellin', are great reissues that're like balm. *(Columbia)* . . . NELLIE LUTCHER'S "Glad Rag Doll" is spicy ear food, too. *(Capitol)* . . . PATTI PAGE has pretty sounds behind her sparkling teeth on "Just Got To Have Him Around." *(Mercury)* . . . IN THE LONGHAIR DEPT.—THE PARIS CONSERVATORY ORK puts down a tonal quality and magnificence of recording on Beethoven's "Symphony No. 5 In C Minor" that's hard to believe. It's on *London LLP 7* . . . THE PHILLY ORK is led by EUGENE ORMANDY on Brahms' "Variations On A Theme By Haydn" that's nice classical ridin'. *(Columbia MX 322)* . . . If you dig mellow cello, GREGOR PIATIGORSKY bows Chopin's "Sonata In G Minor For Cello And Piano" and "A Piatigorsky Recital" on *Columbia ML 4215* issued on the 100th anniversary of Chopin's death. . . "Bartok's Concerto No. 3 For Piano And Ork," with GYORGY SANDOR, piano, is shepherded by EUGENE ORMANDY AND THE PHILLY GANG on *Columbia ML 4239* . . . ANDRE KOSTELANETZ pours forth "Musical Comedy Favorites"—oodles of musical gems which probably contains yours on *ML 4241—also Columbia LP* . . . SERGE KOUSSEVITSKY is in prime form on the "Khatchaturian Concerto For Piano And Orchestra" with the BOSTON SYMPHONY and W. Kapell on piano. It's on *Victor regular and 45 RPM* . . . And "Gems From Jerome Kern Musical Shows," with the best of the masters' cream scores is a reissue but most welcome and just as fresh as ever with its bright lilting melodies. *(Victor CO-31)*

HOT!!

Wingy Manone will have you busting your gusset with his satire on Herb Jeffries' "Basin Street Blues"—using it as a getoff on "Flamingo" in two beat. On same level as his "Riders In The Sky" *(Kem)* . . . And typing of two beat, there's a plethora for you non-bopsters for Decca has reissued two albums—"The New Orleans Rhythm Kings" with Wingy on trumpet and George Brunies on T-bone on such stalwart items as "Tin Roof Blues," "Ostrich Walk," "Original Dixieland One Step," "San Antonio Shout," "Bluin' The Blues" and "Sensation." *(Brunswick BR 102).* T'other is a ***Bob Crosby*** envelope, "Swingin' At The Sugar Bowl"—timeless productions of Brother Bob's big pre-war band and the smaller Bobcats. Such as, "Swingin' At The Sugar Bowl," "Peruna," "Panama," "Washington And Lee Swing," "Little Rock Getaway," "Wolverine Blues." What memories here! *(Coral CP 502)* . . . Volume 10 of "Jazz At The Philharmonic" has four more slabs on "Perdido"—this time called "Endido"—and two chapters of "I Surrender Dear," with such stellar fellers as Illinois Jacquet, Flip Phillips, Bill Harris, Howard McGhee, etc. Lotsa honking throughout but Bill Harris' T-bone on "Endido" is really mirabile dictu! *(Mercury)* . . . ***Duke Ellington's*** "Change My Ways" is lush, meditative Ellingtonia full of bountiful voicings and lush embroidery. Lawrence Brown is spotted on trombone and Ray Nance on fiddle. *(Columbia)* . . . That ***Ziggy Elman*** covers the trumpet like white covers snow—and what lovely filigrees he weaves around "Irresistible You," and "Me And My Shadow." 'Tis truly a horn of plenty—that of the ex T.D. and B.G. stalwart now etching these warm things for *MGM* . . . ***Bud Powell,*** before whom all the modern jazz pianists do a low bow, shows why on his newie, "You Go To My Head," and "Ornithology"—which are replete with beat and amazing variations. What a fertile mind this kid has! *(Blue Note)* . . . ***Benny Goodman's*** "Egg Head"—is a full band bop opus that comes on like Santa Claus and goes off like the atom bomb—proving it won't take long for the King of Swing to add bop to his realm! *(Capitol)* . . . You'll know why we call ***Kay Starr*** "Catherine The Great" and the "zestful little chestful" when you get hit with "Them There Eyes" and "What Is This Thing Called Love." How energetic and peripatetic! *(Modern)* . . . ***Errol Garner*** continues on as many different labels as possible, spreading that romantic piano around on the *Three Deuces* label on "Goodbye," "Again," "Through A Long And Sleepless Night" and "What Is This Thing Called Love," and on the *Atlantic* face for "Twilight" and "Flamingo"—under any name 'twould be just as shimmery as spindrift!

FROM THE MAN IN GRAY

MRS. BLANCHE McELROY, Tucson, Ariz.—Sounds like a cute idea—your lyric inspired by the kittens running on

the Spanish roof of your home—but getting someone to put music to it is another thing. Suggest you contact bandleaders or singers who may be appearing in Tucson. Possibly they would be interested. . . . JOSEPHINE O'LAUGHLIN, Prichard, Ala.—Buddy Clark has quite a few unissued records and I imagine they'll be brought out in some kind of Memorial album. His latest issued is "Dreamer's Holiday" and "Envy" . . . PENNY ROSENTHAL of N. Y. is a dearie for answering the query by MARILYN HALL of Seattle, Washington. The guy who plays maracas for Xavier Cugat is Angelo Santos. Used to be known as Chino Maracas . . . The good rascals who asked about HOWARD DULANY, who used to sing for Gene Krupa, should know Howard reads our little do here in ***Screenland*** and knocks us linen to say he's in the floor polishing business in Long Beach, Long Island, and sings at night on jobs throughout Long Island. Is married and has 3 kids. So if you need your floors or ears polished, he's the guy!

BEST IN THE NEST

VIC DAMONE—"Why Was I Born" *(Mercury)*
TONY MARTIN—"There's No Tomorrow" and "Toot Toot Tootsie" *(Victor)*
MINDY CARSON—"You're Different" and "Lonely Girl" *(Victor)*
BUDDY CLARK—"Dreamer's Holiday" *(Columbia)*
MEL TORME—"Meadows Of Heaven," "Sonny Boy," "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," "There's A Broken Heart For Every Light On Broadway *(Capitol)*
SARAH VAUGHN—"The Man I Love," "Once In A While" *(MGM);* "Fool's Paradise" *(Columbia)*
KITTY KALLEN—"A Man Wrote A Song" *(Mercury)*
HARRY JAMES—"You Don't Know What Love Is" and "Make Love To Me" *(Columbia)*
WINGY MANONE—"Flamingo" *(Kem)*
BUD POWELL—"You Go To My Head" *(Blue Note)*

Hollywood Facts Of Life For 1949!

Continued from page 23

rang for Audrey Young and Billy Wilder in Linden, Nevada, and for Cora Sue Collins and James McKay in Hollywood.

July produced a brilliant series of weddings: In Genoa, Italy, Jennifer Jones married David O. Selznick; in Santa Fe, New Mexico, Greer Garson became the bride of Colonel E. E. (*Buddy*) Fogelson; in Hollywood, Nora Eddington Flynn became Mrs. Dick Haymes, and in Santa Barbara, Gail Russell and Guy Madison were wed.

Hollywood lost its most determined bachelor when Jimmie Stewart married Gloria Hatrick McLean. Two days earlier, in La Jolla where Gregory Peck served as best man, John Ireland married Joanne Dru.

As Summer moved into Fall, Angela Lansbury and Peter Shaw were married in London, Jacqueline Dalya and Robert Hilliard were married in Las Vegas. British star Patricia Roc married Cameraman Andre Thomas in Paris, and also in Paris was performed the ceremony linking Viveca Lindfors and Director Don Siegel.

Really getting into the spirit of the thing, Chester Conklin married Valda Genessee; Bill Marshall married Micheline Prelle in Santa Barbara; Rudy Vallee and Eleanor Kathleen Norris were married in Oakland; Huntington Hartford took as his bride beautiful Marjorie Steele, who had worked her way through dramatic school by serving as a cigarette girl at Ciro's. In Monte Carlo, Stephen Crane (*once married to Lana Turner and the father of little Cheryl Crane*) married actress Martine Carol.

One of the most beautiful weddings of all time was that in which Sonja Henie became the wife of Winthrop Gardiner, Jr. In a week's time, Sonja whipped up the wedding plans and a reception for five hundred of her "most intimate" friends. Her pale blue wedding cake matched her pale blue wedding gown.

The stork wasted no time in 1949. He brought boys to Jeanne Crain and Paul Brinkman (*their second*); to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pasternak (*their third child*); to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McNally (*their fifth child*); to Betty Field and Elmer Rice; to Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Gardiner; to Vera Zorina and Goddard Lieberson in New York; to Helen Greco and Spike Jones (*the lad is being called "Tack"*); to Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Hayden (*their second boy*); to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dmytryck in London (*Mrs. Dmytryck is actress Jean Porter*); to Beryl Davis and Peter Potter; to Donna Reed and Tony Owen; to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Hale, Jr.; to Mr. and Mrs. John Carradine; to Esther Williams and Ben Gage; to Lauren Bacall and Humphrey Bogart; to Kay Williams and Adolph Spreckles; to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman (*Amos*) Gosden; and to Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Peck (*their third boy.*)

Girl dolls were delivered to Faith Domergue and Hugo Fregonese in Buenos Aires; to Mr. and Mrs. Mark Robson

FREE! TO ANYONE • LIBRARY of PICTURES & PHOTO FOLDER
ENLARGEMENT 10¢
Just to get acquainted, we will send you a beautiful 7x5" professional enlargement made from your favorite snapshot, picture, print or negative — for only 10c! Further, by return mail we will send FREE a wonderful "Library of Pictures" containing four beautiful miniature pictures suitable for framing. We will also send FREE a photo folder to hold 8 snapshots. This is a genuine introductory offer. We have over a million customers but we want MORE! Offer limited so send THIS AD with any snapshot, picture or negative and 10c now!
AMERICAN STUDIOS, Box 395A, La Crosse, Wis.


Simulated Diamond
IMPORTED 35c
Nothing more to pay
To introduce our Beautiful Gleaming Rainbow Flash Stones, we will send an Imported Simulated Diamond. Mounted in Lovely Tiffany Style Ring, Illustrated, for the return of this ad and 35c expense in coin. SEND NOW.
FREE Mention your Birth Date, and we will include FREE a White "Luck" Elephant — imported from the ORIENT.
GlobeJewelryCo., Dpt. 11A, Wheeling, W.Va.


Esther Williams
MOVIE STARS PHOTOS
8 x 10 SIZE
DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD
6 for $1.00
8 x 10 photos 25c each or 6 for 1.00
Thousands of beautiful poses of highest quality.
Practically all stars available.
We supply what you order — NO SUBSTITUTIONS.
Glamour portraits or pin-ups.
FREE Beautiful Illustrated Catalog with Order
STEWART-CROXTON STUDIOS
P.O. Box 2390, Dept. S-1
Hollywood 28, Calif.

Let Me Send You THIS TAILORED SUIT
AND MAKE UP TO $12.00 IN A DAY!
YOU CAN GET this fine, tailored-to-measure suit as a bonus, without paying one penny cash, by taking a few orders from friends. My plan also helps you make up to $12.00 in a day without experience or house-to-house canvassing. Big opportunity—full or spare time. FREE—Send for Samples and "Sure-Fire" MONEY-MAKING plans. For quick action write fully giving age, etc. Send no money.
H. J. Collins, PROGRESS TAILORING CO.
500 S. Throop St., Dept. A237, Chicago 7, Ill.

SONG-WRITERS ATTENTION
The amazing demand for phonograph records, accelerated by countless Juke-Boxes, warrants your immediate investigation. We are offering New Writers the rare opportunity of having a celebrated "Hit" composer furnish music on reduced percentage basis for any likely poems received this month. Phono-records are outselling piano copies 5 to 1.
RECOLA RECORDING CO., Hollywood 28, Calif.

HOT WATER In Minutes ONLY $1.98 Complete
NO FIRES TO BUILD
SAVES FUEL BILLS
SAVES TIME & WORK
New low priced Electric Water Heater works like a charm. Just drop in water and plug in. Amazing quantities of hot water to bathe, shave, wash, hundreds of other uses. Handy size and shape fits every basin tub, sink, etc.
Send No Money! Clip This Ad!
Mail ad on post card or letter. We'll ship C.O.D. for only $1.98 and postage on 10 day money back guarantee offer.
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
Dept. 6714-A 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

DRAW for MONEY . . . Be an ARTIST !
Trained Artists are Capable of Earning $65, $80 AND MORE A WEEK!
You can learn to draw at home in your spare time the well-known WSA way. COMMERCIAL ART, DESIGNING, CARTOONING all in ONE complete course. No previous ART experience necessary—we teach you step-by-step. For 36 years WSA graduates have been making good—WHY NOT YOU?
VETERANS! WSA is G. I. Approved
Write for FREE BOOK, "Art for Pleasure & Profit," fully describes course and commercial opportunities for you. TWO ART OUTFITS included with training.
Low Cost — Only $5 Monthly.
WASHINGTON SCHOOL OF ART, Studio 171-W
1115—15th St., N.W., Washington 5, D. C.
Please send me full information and your Free Book, "Art for Pleasure and Profit."
Name..... AGE.....
Street .....
City..... Zone.... State.....



Cyd Charisse and her husband, Tony Martin, at supper party at Waldorf-Astoria. Cyd, MGM star, who started as dancer, has dramatic role in "Tension."

(the man admired for his work in "Home Of The Brave" and "The Champion"); to Veloz and Yolanda *(their fourth child)*; to Nancy Guild and Charles Russell; to Georgiana Young and Ricardo Montalban *(their third child)*; to Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Corey; to Oona O'Neill and Charlie Chaplin *(their second daughter)*; to Olga San Juan and Edmond O'Brien; to Bonita Granville and Jack Wrather; to Robin Chandler and Jeffrey Lynn *(their second daughter)*; to Maureen O'Sullivan and John Farrow *(their sixth child)*; to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jordan; to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Lancaster; to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sundstrom; and to Margo Woode and Bill Burton. Beautiful Lola was formally adopted by Linda Darnell and Pev Marley.

Death cast a long shadow on Hollywood when it took Victor Fleming, director of such hits as "Gone With The Wind." Hollywood also felt a distinct personal loss when Margaret Mitchell, writer of the classic, was killed by a barbaric driver in Atlanta, Georgia.

Roman Bohnen, whom you probably remember for his work in "Arch Of Triumph" or "Joan Of Arc" or "Best Years Of Our Lives," passed away in February, and on March 4, Atwater Kent, who was one of the truly great men to be associated with the film industry, succumbed.

Also answering final curtain calls were Felix Bressart, Wallace Beery, George Moran *(of Two Black Crows fame)*, Harry Davenport, Frank Morgan, Richard Dix and Sam Wood.

Barbara Britton, Linda Christian, and Loretta Young lost expected babies.

There were several marital wrecks, some expected, some surprising. In February, Roberto Rossellini was being feted in Hollywood by Frank Capra and others for his film achievements. He was photographed with Ingrid Bergman and her husband at the press premiere of "Paisan;" he was, he announced, considering Miss Bergman for a part in a picture to be called "Stromboli." At the time, this was news of intensely moderate interest. Looking back at it, from year's end, the announcement seems anything but of moderate interest.

Kirk and Diana Douglas separated, but their relationship remained friendly. Meeting in New York in the Fall, the Douglases were seen everywhere together, and Kirk did all in his power to advance Diana's dramatic career.

Betty Hutton and Ted Briskin separated, but reconciled and are happier than ever. Basically this is a good marriage and both are devoted to their two beautiful little daughters.

Jean Pierre Aumont and Maria Montez separated in Paris, were reconciled and went on a second honeymoon to the Riviera. Stormy as this marriage has been, it will undoubtedly endure because Jean Pierre and Maria belong to each other psychologically and astrologically.

And Gloria De Haven and John Payne once more patched up their differences and are together again.

Apparently unpatchable were the wrecks of the following marriages: that between Nancy Guild and Charles Russell *(although their small daughter will not be a year old until March 16, 1950)*; that of Jean Parker and Dr. Kurt Grotter; that of the Vince Barnetts; that of Joan Fontaine and Bill Dozier; that of Ginger Rogers and Jack Briggs; and that of Faye Emerson and Elliot Roosevelt.

There were rumblings at year's end that all was not well with the Shirley Temple-John Agar marriage, and eventually Shirley confirmed the rumblings and announced there would be a divorce

Not only was this the year of the bow and arrow in Hollywood, but the year of the steamer trunk. Practically everyone went overseas. The Cornel Wildes, Joseph Cotten, Glenn Ford, Phyllis Calvert, the Disneys, the Zanucks, the Warners, the Louis Jourdans, the Selznicks, and Sir Charles and Lady Mendl spent almost the entire year abroad. Herbert Marshall went to Majorca to make a picture. Spencer Tracy, Robert Taylor, Elizabeth Taylor, Jane Wyman, Robert Montgomery, Montgomery Clift, Cary Grant, Ann Sheridan, Gene Tierney and Richard Widmark made pictures in London.

Tyrone Power worked in London, North Africa, and Rome. Joan Fontaine and Joe Cotten made "September" in Italy. Paul Douglas worked in Berlin in "Two Corridors East." Barry Fitzgerald took a tramp steamer through the Panama Canal, thence to Dublin, from where he placed a series of long-distance telephone calls to stay-at-home friends in Hollywood. Deborah Kerr went to Africa to work in "King Solomon's Mines." Franchot Tone made "Man On The Eifel Tower" in Paris. Paulette Goddard returned from Europe, then hurried to Mexico. John and Anne *(Baxter)* Hodiak, unable to make the long trip of their dreams, compromised with a jaunt through the Caribbean.

And the Gary Coopers, held fairly close to Hollywood by picture commitments, flew to Aspen, Colorado, at every opportunity to ski and to supervise completion of their mountain lodge.

Stewart Granger, the British star whose real name is James Stewart, reversed procedure by coming to Hollywood and creating the greatest stir since Tabu was invented.

In other ways, 1949 was remarkable in Hollywood. It was the year of the big snow when residents of Palm Springs pelted one another with snowballs, when an indignant tourist donned a set of red flannel underwear, a pair of galoshes, and a sun suit and paraded around the snow-clogged streets of the desert resort. Also, when everyone in Beverly Hills, Santa Monica, Brentwood, or the San Fernando Valley, who owned a camera of any description, took more pictures of snow-covered bushes and the backs of Scotty dogs barely visible above the drifts than have ever before been taken of any one specific event.

It was a year of colossal personal successes. Kirk Douglas became the greatest thing since Scotch tape. Barbara Hale, after seven years of hard work and discouragement, became an "overnight" heroine in "Jolson Sings Again." Virginia Mayo came into her heritage as a great dramatic actress, opposite Jimmy Cagney in "White Heat." Sally Forrest and Keefe Brasselle were launched upon splendid careers by Ida Lupino's first production, "Not Wanted." Joan Evans made a spectacular debut in "Roseanna McCoy" and Shari Robinson's career was set by her work with Dan Dailey in "You're My Everything."

Corinne Calvet was tabbed as the sexiest item since Jean Harlow for her work in "Rope Of Sand;" Vera-Ellen's triumph in the "Slaughter On Tenth Avenue" number in "Take Me Out To The Ball Game" has assured her a series of excellent roles, and charming Jane Wyatt made a brilliant comeback opposite Gary Cooper in "Task Force."

Also slated for great things in 1950 are Debra Paget, who made her debut with Victor Mature and Richard Conte in "Cry Of The City," Mary Jane Saunders, whom you loved in "Sorrowful Jones," and David Brian, who was brilliant opposite Joan Crawford in the Warner

Brothers film, "Flamingo Road."

Some of the veterans celebrated important anniversaries in 1949: Edward Arnold completed his 65th film role; Ralph Morgan completed his 70th part in pictures; Ethel Barrymore nodded regally at her 50th anniversary in show business; James Gleason chalked up his 21st anniversary in pictures; Jack Benny completed his 18th year on the air; ace director (*and one of the best loved men, though least publicly known in Hollywood*) Henry King observed his 35th cinematic year, and J. Farrell MacDonald observed his 45th year in films, his 49th picture role.

The younger generation did all right. Vanessa Brown won her degree (*A.B.*) from U.C.L.A. Roddy McDowall became 21; Elizabeth Taylor became engaged to Glenn Davis, dissolved the engagement, became engaged to William Pawley, Jr., became disengaged; Jane Powell and Geary Steffen planned to marry in 1950; "most eligible bachelor" status descended upon Farley Granger, Lon McCallister, Douglas Dick, Montgomery Clift, Jerome Courtland, Harold Lloyd, Jr., John Barrymore, Jr. and Claude Jarman, Jr.

Oh yes . . . both Daisy and Lassie (*female impersonators*) became the fathers of fine litters of puppies.

Those are the facts of a great year of life in Hollywood, U.S.A.

The World Is My Mistress

Continued from page 31

that moment my reputation for being "sullen" and "reserved" was born—a reputation that took me many years to live down.

With me at least and I believe with many others, first impressions do influence a way of thinking. I shall never forget that Sunday I arrived in Los Angeles. All I could think of was—how clean everything is! I had never seen so many shining cars, there was no mud in the streets, the air was pure. I stayed at the Ambassador Hotel and promptly fell in love with the barber shop. In Europe we didn't have those steaming hot towels that feel so good on one's face. This is pure luxury, I told myself.

All day long I looked forward to that trip down Hollywood Boulevard. Up to this point everything was like it is in the movie magazines. So about dusk I got off the red car at Hollywood and Vine. I was never so disappointed in my whole life! Looking back, I don't know what I expected but what I saw certainly wasn't glamourous. But as always in life, if one is patient, there *are* compensations. Standing arm in arm in the foyer of Grauman's Chinese Theatre were—Joan Crawford and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.. *They made up for everything!*

After seeing Greta Garbo and Gavin Gordon in "Romance," I decided I could afford to celebrate this memorable occasion So I hired a taxi and rode out to the Sunset Strip, which was then little more than a narrow dirt road. When we came to the bridle path, I asked the driver to stop. For the first time I saw that magnificent panorama of lights and I just sat there—looking. And to think it *all* belongs to Ramon Novarro, I mused aloud. The driver said—nothing. He just naturally thought I was—nuts!

From that moment my experiences were varied and many. Time and continued trying, I guess, have served as a great leveler. Today we live in a pink Mediterranean house on top of a high Bel Air hill. My wonderful wife, Mal, our son, Danny, and our little daughter, Victoria, lead a life that *we* like to lead At times Hollywood is a part of it; there are other times when it couldn't be more remote.

How we eventually came to own our



Mario Lanza and his wife at Mocambo. Mario was the singing sensation in MGM's musical, "That Midnight Kiss" His next is "Serenade For Suzette."

All-Occasion GREETING CARDS
PAY YOU BIG MONEY!
Your friends want clever, new ALL-OCCASION Cards. You make BIG MONEY taking their easy orders. Novel Assortments for Birthdays and other occasions pay you up to 55c profit each; **$55 for 100 boxes!** Also show brand-new Novelty Boxes, Napkins, Stationery, Notes, Gift Wraps, Books and Gift Items . . . They pay big profits! Start now earning money in spare time this easy way. Fine for churches, clubs, too. Send for **Samples on Approval.** Write.
MAKE $27.50 Selling 50 Boxes
CHAS. C. SCHWER COMPANY
165 ELM ST., DEPT. 73-E. WESTFIELD, MASS.

BOYS! NEW TINYTONE RADIO!
FITS IN YOUR HAND OR POCKET!
NO TUBES, BATTERIES OR ELECTRIC "PLUG-INS" NEEDED! Works on new "Permacrystal". Should last for years. New beautiful 2 color Black-Red Plastic Case.
GUARANTEED TO WORK Anywhere on Aerial Included or Money Back! Full instructions given.
SEND ONLY $1.00 (Ck. M.O.) and pay postman $2.99 C.O.D. plus postage on arrival or send $3.99 for postpaid delivery. Has personal phone. Complete ready to play on simple attachment—Nothing else to buy! Wonderful gifts for boys and girls. Low priced—Get your new TINYTONE RADIO TODAY NOW!
MIDWAY CO. Dept. THS-1 Kearney, Nebraska

1000 NEW BUTTONS $1
All kinds in all sizes and colors! COMPLETE SETS included! 400 DELUXE BUTTONS. Extra special, expensive quality! Fancy metal, jewel, etc. All sizes, colors! Many COMPLETE SETS of 6 to 12 matching buttons included! ALL NEW, no culls! FREE to anyone—assortment lovely BUCKLES. Value up to $1! Order NOW! State whether 1000 or 400 buttons wanted. (Buckles with De Luxe only.) SEND NO MONEY! Pay mailman $1 and postal charges. Money-back guarantee!
BUTTON MART.
Dept. 177-A, 510 St. Charles, St. Louis, Mo.

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years
Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma. Credit for H. S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. High school education is very important for advancement in business and industry and socially. Don't be handicapped all your life. Be a High School graduate. Start your training now. Free Bulletin on request. No obligation.
American School, Dept. H-15, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

SONG POEMS WANTED
To Be Set to Music
Send your poems for free examination. Any subject.
PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE.
FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS Inc. Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

For Quick Earnings SELL Everyday Cards
Fast profit-maker for you! Everybody buys these smart Everyday greetings for Birthdays, "Get Well", etc. 14 beautiful folders retail $1. You make fine profit. Many other big value assortments that pay you extra income the year 'round. No experience needed. Write NOW for samples on approval.
SOUTHERN GREETING CARD CO.
216 S. Pauline, Dept. D-27
Memphis 4, Tenn.
SAMPLES START YOU EARNING

In the February issue of SCREENLAND
•
BOTH SIDES OF SHIRLEY TEMPLE'S DIVORCE
•
On sale January 10th

home further proves my belief that by learning *how* to live, we can accomplish anything within reason. When we were first married, we lived in a fifty dollar a month apartment and for what it represented to us *then*, we loved it as much as we love our Bel Air home today. Because we couldn't afford night clubs, or fancy restaurants, we used to pack a picnic lunch and take long drives for entertainment.

One day we passed the house we now own. How beautiful, how wonderful, we used to exclaim! How would it feel to live in such a place! And that's how it first sort of became "*our*" home. As my career progressed, we built two different houses. Then one day we decided we could afford a larger place and started looking again. We looked and looked, and twice we almost put down a deposit. Then one day a real estate man called us and said there was a certain house on top of a certain hill. He never got to finish that sentence!

Contrary to the general impression that movie stars wallow in luxury, after nineteen years in Hollywood we now own our *first* swimming pool! It's been wonderful for Danny's and Vicki's health. When we think of the children who somehow manage to exist in hot, crowded cities, believe me we count our blessings. I have my own projector and take movies of those sentimental occasions that we love to celebrate. My great hobby is astronomy and Danny loves it as much as I do.

When I bought my fifteen foot telescope, something happened that further emphasizes the wonderment of Hollywood. Where but in this fantastic town could a man arrive unknown, practically penniless and through a series of circumstances *(and I may add, a* little *hard work)* end up seeing his *own* name on a theatre marquee, through his *own* telescope, from his *own* home on top of a hill! A world that can offer such advantages makes one feel pretty humble.

Up to this point have I given the impression that the Milland manner of living is completely without chaos? May I hastily assure you that there are minor mishaps! Like the occasion of my son Danny's last birthday, when we thought it would be a novelty for his school chums to see a picture in a studio projection room. My loyal mate, in her subtle way, suggested that the kiddies should see "Daddy" in "It Happens Every Spring."

Well, the tragic look in Danny's eyes was mute evidence that I was not the number one favorite with his little buddy-buddies. To get the sad truth out of Danny, it took a bit of coaxing. Finally in a burst of embarrassment, he declared: "Oh, Daddy, why don't you ever make pictures like John Wayne's and Gary Cooper's?" As we say in the cinema, Ray Milland will *next* be seen in "Copper Canyon," a Technicolor *Western!*

Because we feel we have everything the outside world has to offer, we are loathe to leave our hilltop. However, there is a vague plan to take our daughter Vicki to Europe. Last year when we took Danny, it was a wonderful education for him, and a memorable trip for me. One moment in particular was so nostalgic. Danny had never seen his grandmother, so taking my son back to the home where I was born was a pretty important occasion.

When we arrived in Sussex, my mother had gone to all the trouble of digging out my childhood possessions. You can imagine how I felt when I looked at them. There was my school cap, visor and badge. What a host of memories came sweeping back! Was my head ever that small, I asked myself. I tried the cap on Danny and when he asked if he could keep it, I was very touched.

There was something else that happened on this trip—something inevitable. For many years my one idea was to work, save and get back to Europe at the earliest possible moment. The desire lessened after I became an American citizen but had never entirely gone until I saw Europe *this* time. Now all I want to do is work, save and stay in California forever, if possible. In my book it is the garden of the world, filled with the most interesting people in the world.

Isn't it gratifying to be able to change one's mind, as values and emotions change also? I was thinking about this the other morning, as I drove to Columbia Studio, where I'm making "Woman Of Distinction," with Rosalind Russell. At the corner of Orange Grove Avenue and Sunset Boulevard, stands an apartment building. Once the management threw me out and held my trunks because I couldn't pay the rent.

Today I could afford to buy that building. The idea amused me, but how nice it was to have no feeling for revenge, no desire to get even. This same emotion applies to certain friendships, too. A few people were nice to me during those early days but I was snubbed by many. Some of them are my friends today and of course they don't remember. And of course, I do. But it doesn't matter. When your world's all right, things like this lose the importance we are prone to give them.

And so I have come to believe, by hoping for it and working for it—it is possible to find a deep and lasting personal peace. Just one little thorn remains that is a hangover from yesterday. Originally, when I was under contract to MGM, I used to stand in front of the commissary every day. Wearing my one good suit, I kept hoping some producer would discover me and exclaim: "You're just the man I've been looking for. I'll make you the biggest thing since 'Ben Hur.'"

Needless to say, it never happened. Someday I have to go back there and make one good picture. Believe it or not, even if I drive by that studio I still get such a feeling of inferiority. The best road to Balboa where my boat is docked, runs right by MGM. Rather than pass it, I take a detour! Well, it won't be long now. I've lived to learn that a direct course is the only short cut to any man's destination—either yours or mine.



Fredric March and Basil Rathbone have a pointed discussion over a television scene on CBS as Director Marc Daniels seems to be in the middle.

We're All Alike

Continued from page 37

that was rather forcible, because I ran into the back of his car when he stopped suddenly for a traffic light. My hometown of Fort Wayne, Indiana, has more excitement for each square inch than Hollywood ever had.

So then, why should the reactions of filmites be any different basically than anywhere else? They feel the same about marriage, about misfortunes, financial matters, and good news. They have their same problems about gophers in the lawn, about naughty children who give their parents headaches, about the next party they'll be giving. They send cards on Mother's Day, they chat with the plumber, they take the market basket and file past the stalls at the Farmer's Market right along with everyone else.

They have the same personal disagreements which couples in Fort Wayne or Cleveland have, and they go about their own ways, trying to thrash them out. The principal difference between Hollywood couples and those elsewhere is the effect of the newspaper column. Reporters latch on to a family quarrel, and before you know it, a minor difference of opinion becomes something of nationwide importance. The over-rating of the situation just makes it that much harder to be solved easily and quickly, as other couples might and do.

So much for movietown's married folks. I think the greater problem is that which faces the unmarried men and women in Hollywood. I remember once reading an article about a well-known single film actress, who was quoted as saying that Hollywood was no place in which a single girl should live. She pointed out that she's at the mercy of opportunists who are always seeking to use her for their own personal advancement. She was often lonely because the men would presume that her date-book was filled, and therefore wouldn't bother to call her. She complained, too, that if she had a date with a male star for two or three nights, the gossip writers immediately would be predicting everything from an elopement to Las Vegas to a fashionable wedding in Brentwood.

Some of this, of course, is true. However, don't think that an attractive girl in Kansas City, for instance, or in New York doesn't have many of the same dilemmas. She's also beset by wolves, and there's many a night when she stays home to wash her hair, primarily because no one has asked her out for fear of a turn-down. A pretty girl understands this anywhere, and accepts it stoically.

I think one of the basic reasons why romance and marriage often take a beating in Hollywood is because of a vast similarity of interests and aspirations. The main subject of conversation at any party is show business, and you must understand show people to realize why this is always a fascinating topic. Actors and actresses not only love their profession; they live and breathe it, and adore it with a blind devotion. And, happily enough, they're extremely proud of their business.

They're always striving for good parts in which they can show off their talents to best advantage, and they're never happier than when they are before the camera for a motion picture which they feel will be a hit. They want to make that film one which will make everyone in Hollywood sit up and take notice because they know if they have accomplished that, the rest of the world will follow along.

There's nothing more tragic than an actor who isn't acting. His whole temperament changes. He's moody, irritable, and he's a floor-pacer in his restlessness. So, if his wife is working daily in a picture and he stays home doing nothing, can't you see what the home life is like when his wife returns from the studio? It isn't the fact that she's earning money that bothers him, nor is he jealous of her accomplishment. It's just that she's acting and he isn't, and there the trouble begins. I don't think for one minute he's jealous of her career, because if he too were working, everything would be fine.

Show people are essentially unrealistic people who live in their own little world and don't pay too much attention to what's going on around them. Thus, when they find that they're in the profession but not working at it, it's murder. I'll venture the opinion that a good portion of Hollywood's divorces come from the results of frayed tempers and black moods caused by an absence from the cameras.

Another cause of the outsider's attitude comes from the fact that he believes too often what he reads in the gossip columns. I like press agents—in fact some of my best friends are press agents—but every so often they sit down and write what they call "dream-ups." By this I mean that they haven't any actual news, so they make it up.

Here's an example. One week I found myself having dinner with scores of filmland's leading men, according to what I saw in the newspapers, and the embarrassing part of it was that I hadn't even met several of them. One night I had dinner in four different spots with four different actors, which is what I would call one of the neatest feats of the week.

In tracking down the items, I discovered that a good friend of mine happened to be glancing at my telephone pad at the studio, and had gone back to the beginning of the year for some of the names. To fancy it up a bit, he added the others. When I called him down about it, he shrugged his shoulders and said that it was all part of the business, and that a star should go along with her publicity.

Now, I'm ordinarily not the argumentative type, but I pointed out a few facts which I don't think occurred to him when he wrote those items. When people elsewhere read them, it was only natural for them to get the impression that I was nothing but a gadabout, and that per-

SHORTHAND in 6 Weeks at Home

Famous Speedwriting system. No signs; no symbols; no machines; uses ABC's. Easy to learn; easy to write and transcribe. Low cost. 100,000 taught by mail. For business and Civil Service. Also typing. 27th year. Write for free booklet to:
Speedwriting, Dept. 6901-A, 55 W. 42nd St., New York 18

FREE TO ALL WHO NEED MONEY



I'll help you get extra cash to fill your pocketbook—to live on. Supply my food and household products to regular customers. No previous experience or capital needed. I'll send FREE an assortment of fine, full-size products to test and show. Start near your home, full or spare time. Gift premiums, big monthly premiums. Rush your name and home address today for free outfit. Hurry!
BLAIR DEPT. 486-FA, Lynchburg, Va.

SONGS WANTED

A well known composer will write the music for your words on a professional basis. His songs have sold millions of copies. Recordings made. Send for FREE Booklet.

The Melody Mart

80 BOYLSTON ST., Dept. H.
BOSTON, MASS.

Learn to recognize . . .



If you detect any of the following symptoms, see your doctor at once!

1. Any sore that does not heal.
2. A lump or thickening, in the breast or elsewhere.
3. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
4. Any change in a wart or mole.
5. Persistent indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.
6. Persistent hoarseness or cough.
7. Any change in normal bowel habits.

For free booklet on important facts, just address your request to "CANCER."

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

haps I was slightly man-crazy. It also looked as though I thought nothing of my career, and was always on a search for fun. What annoyed me most about my press-agent friend, I think, was the fact that during the particular week in which he had me making the rounds of the tinseled nightspots, I was home every night, hard at work memorizing my lines for "Key To The City."

So, when a fan in Indianapolis asks me when I can possibly find time to make a picture, and why I am always changing my boyfriends, can you understand on what he bases that question? When another fan asks me for some late news about Clark Gable and I reply that I don't know any because I haven't seen him for months on end, she gets slightly belligerent. After all, she *knows* I'm not telling the truth, because she read only a week or so ago that I was seen having dinner with Mr. Gable at a Sunset Strip spot!

I've noticed that when a couple in some other town decide to get a divorce, their friends say, "Isn't that too bad. And here we thought they were getting along so well." Or if a single girl dates a great deal, her friends say, "Why not? She's a very pretty, popular girl with the younger set!"

But let this happen in Hollywood, and there's a mad scramble for the typewriters and the wire teletype. About the Hollywood pair who are divorcing, you hear, "Well, what can you expect? It's not fashionable to be married too long in Hollywood!" Or about the popular single actress, they say, "She's always looking for someone better who can help her along with her career. Seems to us that she ought to go back to the old-fashioned virtues and stick to one man, get married, and settle down!"

Summing up this article, I'd say that most of Hollywood's personal troubles are based on the same ingredient which holds with people everywhere—the search for happiness. It may be temperament, career clashes, or financial problems, and film stars are no different in this respect from people from Bangor to San Diego, The unmarried girl wants to get married to the right man, and the married couples follow a universal pattern in maintaining their home-life and personal-life harmony. Now and then there are outbursts, but no more so than in any other city in the nation.



Luscious Corinne Calvet dancing with her husband, John Bromfield, at Mocambo.

"I'd Rather Have Twins"

Continued from page 49

first—things such as love, happiness, and a home for her child.

"With Billy in show business, too, this can become a dangerous situation," Barbara explained. "It has happened in far too many Hollywood homes. But we are trying with all our power to be truly married. At home we are just Mom and Daddy. I do Jody's laundry. I do most of the cooking, except when working late on a picture—then Billy prepares steak and potatoes which we both like better than anything else. At the end of the week, I have a woman in to help me clean just like millions of other housewives do.

"Back home in Illinois, I was taught to do everything to the best of my ability. I'm still trying to do that. For example, North Hollywood—I suppose I should say 'The Valley' as most of the elite do—is really a small town and we live pretty much like small-towners anywhere. We try hard to be good neighbors and it's interesting that most of our neighborhood friends are not movie people. There's an electrician, fireman, accountant, insurance salesman, orchestra drummer, and ice cream shop proprietor. Certainly, it is more fun inviting them over occasionally than racing around to the nightclubs. And since we got a television set recently, their kids are in and out fairly regularly, too."

Talking with this bright-faced, warm-hearted girl, I was impressed that Barbara Hale and Bill Williams represent a new generation in Hollywood. It is a younger generation concerned with home, church, community life. Its members are not madcap but serious-minded; they are not selfish and sensation-seeking, but generous and socially-conscious. They believe in God and their fellow men. They earn their living making movies, but otherwise they are little different from young couples in Kenosha, Wisconsin or Caribou, Maine.

Barbara Hale—or Mrs. Bill Williams as she likes to be called—pledged allegiance to such ideals when she was a Baptist choir singer back in Rockford. She is still living by them. "I do think there's a new generation in Hollywood," she agrees. "Of course, as anywhere else, Hollywood has a minority who are impressed only by material things, who find pleasure only in the gadgets and gimmicks money can buy. But more and more, I think people out here are developing a deeper set of values. The War—and more recently the studio slump—served to bring out their better sides, deflate many of our pompous nobodies, and in general debunk a lot of this 'glamourous movie star' publicity.

"Billy and I both find we can be 'regular guys' without wrapping ourselves in Hollywood tinsel. Quite a few of our close friends feel the same way, too. Larry Parks and Betty Garrett, Virginia Mayo, Ann Blyth, Gale Storm and Roddy McDowall, to name only a few, all have this same awareness, this same concern for their families, friends, and civic responsibilities. Some teach Sunday School or help organize youth choral groups or assist regularly on such charity projects as the Red Cross and Community Chest. The point is that the majority of today's stars are not going the pace that kills, but are developing themselves and helping others along the way. As a result, a new religious awareness and community spirit are becoming evident in Hollywood."

So, Rockford's slender May Queen (*who once wanted to be a nurse*) and Columbia's new screen sensation (*who wants to be successful both as a wife and star*) goes the even tenor of her way. She's regular enough to borrow an egg from the neighbors or let a freckle show through her light makeup. She's keeping up her schoolgirl interest in art, specializing in illustration and portraiture. Deeply interested in child welfare work, she hopes in the future to devote more and more time to helping Hollywood's homeless and destitute children.

"You know," she mused, smiling that radiant smile which lights up a room, "Billy and I are really simple people. We stay home nights, adore being with Jody, and doing things about the house. I still sketch a little. Billy works at his various hobbies. He cemented our patio and built our fences with his bare hands. Does all our gardening, too, and there's one rosebush out back that he never fails to water and put to bed every night.

"In fact, our home life is so pleasant that I'd just about quit pictures when that offer to do *Mrs. Jolson* came along. My contract at RKO had expired, and I was just sitting around waiting for twins to happen to me. Then, one day my agent told me they were testing and that I should try out—especially as I do closely resemble the real Mrs. Jolson. Well—I tested for one part, and that did it. I was so happy on that picture that I signed a deal with Columbia, and I've just made another thrilling picture with Robert Young and Bob Hutton called 'And Baby Makes Three,' which is funny and crazy all over the place. What's next? They haven't said. Secretly, I'm still hoping for those twins!"

YOURS! These 2 great new best-sellers BOTH FREE

to you as a new member of The Fiction Book Club



What wild terror had made Zeda a mute... and why was this high-born beauty

SOLD to the highest bidder

in a secret auction so daring it shocked even the most sophisticated rogues of the Florida coast



"You'll never have me! Never! Never!" cried Catherine. What strange violence had the blood-red moon kindled in this cold beauty that possessed her to murder love?

What strange power does this silent beauty hold over Maury St. John, reckless renegade doctor—that he gambles his fortune... fights a duel to the death to "buy" Zeda...knowing the scandal to follow may ruin his chances of winning the hand of Catherine Delafield, the golden-haired New England goddess he loves so wildly? And why—when Catherine wants him so—does she have to destroy his love so savagely?

"Four-thousand Dollars!"

It was the bid of Two-Jack, the most evil man along the coast. "Five-thousand," said Maury. Suddenly, Two-Jack whipped out his pistol. The room shook with shots. Although Zeda could not speak to even whisper "thank you," she would always love Maury who rescued her from a fate worse than slavery.

"Literary black magic."
Philadelphia Inquirer

You'll discover the answers in the thrilling climax of Alexander Key's "The Wrath and the Wind." How the wrath of the sea hurls the coast town into oblivion as Maury and Zeda escape the hurricane's fury . . . how, at last, Zeda finds not only the power of speech but the fulfillment of love . . . makes an unforgettable novel. Yours FREE, together with "Bonanza Queen"—yes, BOTH free when you mail coupon. Act at once

Yes, as a special new-membership gift, we will send you not just one—but BOTH of these big new best-selling novels absolutely FREE — the same titles that are currently selling at retail for $6.00.

Don't Delay!

Mail Coupon Today!

Orders must be filled as received! Don't miss out! Mail coupon NOW! Make sure you get your two FREE new best-sellers!

She hated the one man who dared to give her orders until that strange and unforgettable climax when

Her Hate Turned to Love

She's the wildcat Bonanza Queen who clawed and purred her way to riches in the wildest boom town ever!

Rene learns the facts of love—the hard way

She could fight anything—and anyone—except Nick...the only man who could put her in her woman's place.



Only a woman as beautiful, and passionately greedy, as Rene would dare to run not only a saloon but a "poker parlor" and try to beat men at their own games. And only Rene would dare to spurn Nick Strange—a man so careless with life and love.

There's one man she can't defy—or deny!

Yes, in Nick, Rene meets her match—and learns the facts of love. But "Bonanza Queen" by Zola Ross is more than a blazing love story! "The mine disasters ... the big Virginia City fires ... are stirring stuff!" —N.Y. Times. Yours FREE, with "The Wrath and the Wind"—BOTH free when you mail coupon.

Membership is FREE in The FICTION BOOK CLUB

And you get these 2 new best-selling novels FREE to introduce you to all the many other advantages of Club membership listed below:—

1. Save up to $2.00 on every book! Fiction Book Club's big special edition savings are passed right on to you. You save up to $2.00 on every book. And you get **two** new best-sellers FREE as an introductory membership gift.

2. Get outstanding new books! Fiction Book Club selections are outstanding best-sellers . . . books by leading authors . . . brand-new, beautiful books you will read with pleasure, add to your library with great pride.

3. No special dues or fees! You simply agree to accept any six of the twelve outstanding novels offered in a year. You do not have to accept each month's selection—just those you decide you want after you have read a detailed description mailed to you well in advance.

4. So simple and easy! If you decide you don't want any monthly selection, simply notify us not to send it. Otherwise do nothing, and it will be mailed to you. For each monthly selection YOU decide you want, you pay just $1.89 plus a few cents for shipping.

SO ACT NOW!

Get your FREE copies of the two big best-sellers described above and all the conveniences and savings of free Fiction Book Club membership! Mail coupon NOW to The Fiction Book Club, 100 Sixth Ave., N. Y. 13, N. Y.



First Selection!
Fiction Book Club special edition of that top best-seller
THE DUKAYS
by Lajos Zilahy

Only Zia would dare to become another woman... to find the love she has to have! Yes, she's 2 utterly different and fascinating women! She's *Zia Dukay*, beautiful young countess, who marries and divorces Prince Filippo. And she's *Teréz Hemli*, photographer, who gives herself to Ursi, a brilliant radical, determined to destroy the rich and powerful Dukays. She's unconventional, unpredictable, unforgettable —and but one of the wonderfully real people you meet in "The Dukays." "Really 3 books for the price of one"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mail Coupon Now! Hurry...Make Sure of Your FREE Books!

Send No Money! Mail Coupon!

BOTH FREE! "THE WRATH AND THE WIND" and "BONANZA QUEEN"

The FICTION BOOK CLUB (Dept. 625), 100 Sixth Ave., N. Y. 13, N. Y.

I want to take advantage of your gift offer to send me FREE —BOTH "The Wrath and the Wind" and "Bonanza Queen." At the same time enroll me as a member of The Fiction Book Club which entitles me to receive your best-selling selections at only $1.89 (plus a few cents shipping)—a saving up to $2.00 a book from the retail price of the publisher's edition. It is understood, however, that I do not have to accept every book offered—I may accept or reject selections as I please; so send me regularly FREE the Club's monthly bulletin, in order that I may choose from the many books listed in the course of a year, the six I agree to purchase at only $1.89 each (plus shipping) within the next 12 months. Rush my free copies of "The Wrath and the Wind" and "Bonanza Queen" and begin Club services with that big best-seller by Lajos Zilahy, "The Dukays," in the Club's special edition, for which I will deposit with postman $1.89 plus C.O.D. charges.

NAME_____
Please Print Plainly

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____
Zone No. (if any)

AGE
OCCUPATION_____ (if under 21)_____

(Same price in Canada. Address Owen Sound, Ontario) DC-103



Ronald ("Champagne For Cesar") Colman with Nat Wolfe on Hollywood Star Theatre.

he wants to forget the blackmail idea, his partner forces his hand. Tense drama and suspense make this a superior mystery.

South Sea Sinner

Universal-International

EVERYTHING happens in the tropics. Here in the States when the weather merely gets lukewarm everyone just about dies from exhaustion—but in the tropics! Well, for instance: Cafe warbler Shelley Winters, who can make any temperature rocket, gets ordered by boss Luther Adler to pump information out of Macdonald Carey. With the information Shelley will get, Adler hopes to convey same to the proper authorities and as a reward be permitted to return to the States. *(Carey was accused of selling rubber to the Japs during the War, but since nothing was proven, Adler wants EVIDENCE.)* Shelley goes for Carey, Carey learns who *is* guilty and everything gets even more hectic. Maybe it's that papaya juice they drink down there. . . .

Deadly Is The Female

United Artists

THE old saw about the female being deadlier than the male is more truth than fiction when carnival sharpshooter Peggy Cummins ties up with John Dall, who since childhood has had a strange penchant for guns. The difference between the two and their gun-madness is that Dall isn't a killer, but Peggy—now, that's a different story. It's she who talks Dall into pulling one holdup because she loves the things money can buy. Being so mad for Peggy, Dall goes against his better judgment, and in rapid succession the stickups develop into a major crime wave. It's a mean business with murder and death as the final payoff. Good performances and nerve-tingling chase scenes. . . .

Bride For Sale

RKO

BECAUSE the stars are top calibre, it's a shame that this bit about a lady accountant and tax expert in search of a wealthy husband falls flat on its fiduciary. Hired by George Brent, ex-WAC major Claudette Colbert lets her boss know that a rich husband is her prime concern in life. So in order to prove to her that rich men aren't all they're touted, George gets friend Robert Young, a museum curator, to pose as a wacky millionaire. Wacky or not, Claudette goes for Young and his bankroll. When she finds out a hoax has been perpetrated, upset is an understatement for what Claudette feels, and she becomes bent on vengeance. Brent and Young get their come uppance even though one does get the girl. . . .

Beyond The Forest

Warner Brothers

VIOLENT is the word for the love scenes in this latest Bette Davis epic. As a discontented wife of small town doctor, Joseph Cotten, Bette yearns for big city life and plans her stormy campaign to get what she wants. David Brian, a millionaire with a hunting lodge near the town, is just the virile boy who can make her dreams come true. Lying, cheating, and "things far worse" make no difference to Bette once she starts operating and sees victory in sight. Needless to say, Bette plays the role for all it's worth then adds some more of her own special touches. A super melodrama of a woman's warped soul, this could very possibly shock the daylights out of some folks

The File On Thelma Jordan

Paramount

SOMETIMES a person's character can change, but oftentimes, the change comes too late as with Barbara Stanwyck. When she first meets assistant district attorney Wendell Corey, she's a beautiful yet proper young woman reporting a series of attempted robberies at her wealthy old aunt's estate. Corey, suffering from an unhappy marriage due to in-law troubles, sees in Barbara the opportunity to escape from his problems for a while. His troubles are minor compared to those he gets when Barbara's aunt is found shot to death and a valuable necklace missing. Police Inspector Paul Kelly says she's guilty. Having fallen for Barbara, Corey maneuvers it around so he'll prosecute the case in court. He believes her innocent, but it's only a matter of time and circumstances until Kelly gets all the facts he needs which leaves Corey stripped of everything he had before meeting the charming Miss Jordan.

Chain Lightning

Warner Brothers

NOT too many years ago, this would have been regarded as strictly *Buck Rogers'* stuff, what with Humphrey Bogart as an ex-Army pilot testing jet planes that go 1,200 miles an hour, but now it's different. . . . In fact, this is quite a thrilling look into future air power and the shots of the souped-up jet in flight are spellbinding. Along with flying the jets for Raymond Massey, Bogie is also concerned with getting his ex-girl, Eleanor Parker, back from aerodynamics engineer Richard Whorf, and Whorf is concerned with a safety device that will protect high-speed jet pilots from sure death. Who achieves success in his enterprise and why makes for some nail-biting moments which you really ought to see for yourself.

Tokyo Joe

Columbia

JUST before the War, Humphrey Bogart deserted his White Russian wife, Florence Marley, and left Tokyo where he was running a niteclub with Japanese partner, Teru Shimada. When he returns again, now an ex-lieutenant colonel, he finds his wife hasn't been killed, instead they're divorced and she's married to an American government official, Alexander Knox. Nor is that Bogart's only problem. He finds himself fronting an airlines freight company for a bunch of Japs, variety Kamakazi. Bogart doesn't want to do it—knowing something is very, very stinking about the deal—but he's blackmailed and what can a guy do in a case like that? Fortunately, American Intelligence stands by its name and with Bogart's help the incident is closed.

A Kiss For Corliss

United Artists

VERY unfunny comedy starring Shirley Temple who deserves better material than what was given her and the same goes for David Niven, who if possible suffers even more playing a much-married bounder. Because Shirley, a teenager, wants to get beau Darryl Hickman jealous, she writes mighty meaty paragraphs in her diary about a fictitious romance going on between her and Niven whom she's met briefly in her father's law office. The diary gets into the wrong hands and Shirley has a problem, Mr. Anthony! The way the characters—supposedly a typical American family—are made to act, you wonder what the heck is happening to American family life.

Passport To Pimlico

Eagle-Lion

INTRIGUING fantasy about a section of London which suddenly discovers it's no longer a part of the city nor of Britain, for that matter. When a delayed action bomb explodes, a hidden vault is revealed which contains a 15th Century Royal Charter decreeing that the section is Burgundian territory. People are delighted since they can now break away from rationing and British law. It becomes a modern Utopia where Pimlicans do exactly as they please. However, snags develop: British Customs demands passports for Pimlico dwellers, currency is cut off and the area blockaded. Eventually, a satisfactory solution is arrived at and all concerned are left as happy as the audience. Stars Margaret Rutherford, Hermione Baddley, Stanley Holloway and Paul Dupuis.

PRINTED IN THE U. S. A. BY THE CUNEO PRESS, INC.



For Texture that Clings!

Fragrance that Beckons!

Make this outstandingly different face powder your choice!

Lest you forget—

There's a Cashmere Bouquet Cosmetic for Almost Every Beauty Need!

LIPSTICK
Creamy, clinging—in 8 fashionable shades!

ALL-PURPOSE CREAM
For radiant, "date-time" loveliness—a *bedtime* beauty must!

TALCUM POWDER
A shower of spring flowers!

HAND LOTION
Caressable hands in just *seconds!*



Cashmere Bouquet Face Powder

IN 6 "FLOWER-FRESH" SHADES

Only 25¢

So there's nothing new in face-powder? One is pretty much like the other? Wait! You *haven't* tried Cashmere Bouquet with . . .



A *texture* and *cling* like pure, pure velvet! Puff it on . . . oh, so gently . . . and see how it lasts! It feels—and *looks*—a part of your complexion! Artfully hides tiny blemishes, too!



An exciting "*fragrance men love*" that comes only from a secret wedding of the world's rare perfumes!



Then last, but not least, 6 wondrous "Flower-Fresh" *shades* to choose from! Be you blonde, brunette or titian . . . there's a Cashmere Bouquet color to complement and flatter your own natural skin tones!

"SMOKE **MY** CIGARETTE –
MILDER CHESTERFIELD"

Bing Crosby

See Bing in his latest Picture
"RIDING HIGH"
A Frank Capra Production · Released through
Paramount Pictures

... and Don Watson
Prominent Tobacco Farmer
says – "Chesterfield is my brand because I know what goes into them. Year after year they pay top prices to get the best mild, ripe tobaccos."

Don Watson
GREEN SEA, S. C.

Always Buy CHESTERFIELD
The Best Cigarette for You to Smoke

Copyright 1950, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Hear The Great New BING CROSBY SHOW Every Wed. over the entire CBS Network—9:30 P.M. E.S.T.